The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1897. NO. 39

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFECT NOV. 29, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	7.50	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	8.40	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P.M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	11.48	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.59	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	12.03	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	12.16	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	12.37	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	12.45	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.53	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	1.07	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	1.11	12.57	5,07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	1.30	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	1,49	.....	.....	7,30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	2.06	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	2.10	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	2.15	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.08	11.32	2.29	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	2.43	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	3.07	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	3.12	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	3.29	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	3.45	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	8.30	7.00	11.30	2.00
	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	1 P. M.
Pittsburg.....		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....	5.00	7.15	11.40	2.05	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....	5.13	7.30	11.52	2.19	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	5.25	7.48	12.03	2.35	6.37	9.33
Birmingham .	5.29	7.53	g	2.40	6.42	
Petersburg ...	5.47	8.17		3.03	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.58	8.30	12.35	3.17	7.20	10.12
Mapleton.	6.12	8.47		3.35	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	6.18	8.53		3.42	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	6.22	8.58		3.47	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.39	9.15		4.08	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	7.00	9.35	1.33	4.33	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	7.20	9.55	1.50	4.55	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	7.25	9.59		5.00	8.52	
Thompsontown	7.41	10.14		5.18	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.50	10.22		5.28	9.16	
Newport	8.00	10.32		5.39	9.26	
Duncannon.....	8.24	10.54		6.08	9.50	
Marysville	8.38	11.07		6,26	10.04	
Rockville.	8.43	11.12		6.32	10.08	
Harrisburg.....	8.55	11.25	3.10	6.45	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M.		A.M
Baltimore.....	12.40	*3.10	6.00	9.45		
Washington..	1.47	*4.10	7.15	10.55		
Phila.....12.17	12.50	*3.00	6.23	10.20		4.30
New York 2.43	3.33	*5.53	9.30	3.53		7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6,00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.05 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.20 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 29, 1897.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Mail, No.3	Mixed. Mail, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 6.	Mixed. Mail, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 07	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	1 57
1 19	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 44
1 31	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 31
1 59	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 52
2 07	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 45
2 19	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 33
2 34	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 18
2 50	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 53
3 00	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 45
3 21	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 25
P. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap Stair	9 25	5 30
		A Góshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

STATE POLITICS.

The Coming Meeting of the Republican State Committee.

TO FIX CONVENTION DAY.

Gubernatorial Candidates Are Airing Their Booms.

BRIEF SKETCHES OF THE LEADERS

A Score of Aspirants Who Will Merely Receive Complimentary Votes. There Will Be a General Lining Up Soon, and When It Is Over There May Not Be More Than Two or Three Actual Candidates in the Field

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Dec. 20.—Interest in the coming gubernatorial battle has been revived from the fact that Chairman Elkin has issued a call for a meeting of the Republican state central committee to be held at headquarters, No. 1231 Walnut street, Philadelphia, on Wednesday next, at 11 o'clock a. m. The committee at this meeting will fix the date of the convention to be held next year. It is necessary to have the exact date determined, because many of the counties are already arranging for their primaries. This is especially true of Philadelphia, where the date for holding primaries for the election of delegates has already been fixed. A full attendance of the committee is expected.

There is sentiment in many quarters in favor of an early convention. This, however, will be fully discussed before the date is finally determined upon. The custom has always been to hold early state conventions in presidential and gubernatorial years and late ones in other years. Thus it will be remembered that Governor Hastings was nominated at a convention held some time in April or May, while State Treasurer Haywood was named at a gathering called in July or August.

* * *

In view of the close approach of the contest it may be of interest to briefly sketch a few of the leading candidates for the governorship. First comes John Leisenring, of upper Lehigh, Luzerne county. He was born in Ashton (now Lansford), Carbon county, Pa., June 8, 1853. He was educated at Schwartz's academy, Bethlehem, Pa., and at Merchantville and Princeton, N. J. By profession he is a civil and mining engineer. He is identified with coal, iron and lumber industries, and is president and manager of numerous coal and iron companies and director of several national banks. He has never held a political office before he was elected to the Fifty-fourth congress.

Then we have Charles N. Brumm, of Minersville, who was born at Pottsville, Pa., June 9, 1838. He received a common school education, with the exception of one year at Pennsylvania college, Gettysburg, Pa. He served an apprenticeship at the trade of watchmaker, and studied law two years in the office of the late Howell Fisher, Esq. He left studies and enlisted as a private under the first call of President Lincoln for three months' men, and was elected first lieutenant of Company I, Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers. After the expiration of his term he re-enlisted on Sept. 15, 1861, for three years, and was elected first lieutenant of Company K, Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania volunteers, Nov. 18, 1861. He was detailed on the staff of General Barton as assistant quartermaster and aide-de-camp, which position he held under Generals Barton and Pennypacker until the expiration of his term of service. He resumed the study of law under the late E. O. Parry, and was admitted to the bar in 1871. He has since practiced the profession of law at the Schuylkill county bar. He was elected to congress in 1878 to represent the Thirteenth district of Pennsylvania, but was counted out by 192 votes. He was elected to the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth and Fiftieth congresses and re-elected to the Fifty-fourth congress.

* * *

After him comes Josiah D. Hicks, of Altoona, who was born in Chester county, Pa., Aug. 1, 1844, and removed to Blair county in the year 1847. He received his education principally at the common schools of Blair and Huntingdon counties, and removed to Altoona in the spring of 1861. He enlisted in the Union army as a private soldier from that place in the fall of 1862, and served nearly 18 months. He was admitted to practice law in his county and state courts in 1875. He has always been an active Republican, and served his party as county chairman and also as a member of the state committee. In 1880 he was elected district attorney of Blair county, and in 1883 was accorded a unanimous renomination and was re-elected. In 1884 he formed a law partnership in Altoona with his former preceptor, Hon. Daniel J. Neff. This partnership continues at the present time under the firm name of Neff, Hicks & Greevey. He was elected to the Fifty-third and re-elected to the Fifty-fourth congress.

* * *

Another strong man who has been winning friends in all parts of the state is William A. Stone, of Allegheny, Pa., who was born in Delmar township, Tioga county, April 18, 1846. He was the son of a farmer, and his boyhood days were spent in hard work upon the farm. At the outbreak of the war he was too young to enter the service, but was not content to remain at home. He enlisted at the early age of 17 as a private in Company A, One Hundred and Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania volunteers, and served until the end of the war, being promoted from time to time until he reached the rank of second lieutenant.

After the war he served in the National Guard of the state, having therein the rank of lieutenant colonel. He had three brothers in the army, who served throughout the entire war. At the close of the war Colonel Stone came back to his native county and resumed the studies that had been interrupted, and was graduated at the Mansfield state normal school, and thereafter, while teaching at the Wellsboro academy, studied law and was admitted to the bar. He practiced law constantly in Tioga county from 1870 until Jan. 1, 1877, and during that period was elected district attorney of the county, serving throughout his term. In January, 1877, he removed to Allegheny county, where he continued the practice of his profession. In July, 1880, he was appointed United States district attorney for the western district of Pennsylvania, serving in that capacity for more than six years, until removed by President Cleveland under the charge of offensive partisanship, he having taken part in the state campaign of 1886 by making speeches upon the stump for the Republican candidates.

In 1890 he was elected as a member of congress from the Allegheny district, and has been re-elected at each succeeding term, and is now serving in the Fifty-sixth congress. His majorities in the district which he represents have been increased very materially at each succeeding election, and he has never had any opposition since hs first nomination. While in congress he has been very active and vigilant in looking after the interests of his district and state, and has been notably prominent in the advocacy of restricted immigration. He is the author of what is known as the "Stone immigration bill," and has neglected no opportunity to advance the cause of restricted immigration. Colonel Stone has also been active in the interest of the rivers and harbors of the state and has done much toward securing the passage of bills for the improvement of the Allegheny and Ohio rivers, and towards freeing the Monongahela from the exaction of tolls.

* * *

These about constitute the actual candidates in the field. Men like Auditor General Mylin, Henry Clay McCormick, General Frank Reeder, Colonel James B. Coryell, Thad M. Mahon and William C. Arnold may come to the convention with a few complimentary votes, but that is all there will be to it. In the meantime there will be a general lining up, and within the next two months there may be only one or two men in the field.

T. M. A.

CALIFORNIA.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

America is a great country. In variety and grandeur of natural scenery it is unrivaled Its fwooded heights, its fertile valleys, its boundless plains, its rugged and rocky mountains, its great lakes, its balmy slopes are the admiration of all mankind. To traverse this great country, to behold its diversities and its wonders, is a liberal education, a revelation to the immured metropolitan citizen. The Personally-Conducted Tour to California under the direction of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company which leaves New York on January 8, 1898, affords a most excellent opportunity to view the vast variety and boundless beauty of this marvelous land. The party will travel westward in special Pullman cars in charge of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon, stopping *en route* at Omaha, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, Glenwood Springs, and Salt Lake City. In California visits will be made to Monterey and the famous Hotel Del Monte, Santa Cruz, San Jose, Los Angeles, San Diego, Riverside, San Bernardino, Redlands, and Passadena. The party will return on the "Golden Gate Special," the finest train that crosses the Continent, leaving Los Angeles February 2, and stopping at Tucson, El Paso, and St. Louis. Eighteen days will be spent in California. Round-trip rate, *including all necessary expenses during entire trip*, $335 from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad System east of Pittsburg; $330 from Pittsburg. For itinerary and full information apply to ticket agents, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. 12-8-3t

One Minute Cough Cure cures quickly That's what you want! A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Where Great Men Are Born.

John T. Kenney, in Donahoe's Magazine.

But you say our young people born in the country are frequently unwilling to remain there, and instead are constantly going up by the thousands to grapple with the unknown dangers and perils, the hard and turbulent life of our great cities. Very true; but don't you know that these same young people are rather more successful than any other class in the world in their struggle with this same hard and turbulent life? Go into the great business houses, churches, or offices of any of our great cities and ask the merchant princes, the celebrated divines, the great editors, artists and professional men whom you find there, where they were born and reared, and they will almost invariably tell you away off somewhere in some quiet and peaceful, though perhaps obscure and unassuming country village or farm. That the great men of the cities, of the nation, of the world, almost without exception, have been born and bred in the country is undisputed. Look through the history of the world, for universally accepted great men born and reared in cities, and you will look in vain. Out in the balmy air and under the blue skies of the wide country where are birds and flowers, emblems of purity, joyousness and truth, there great men are born and nurtured, and there alone.

The Credit Money of the Country.

Form the Kansas City Journal.

The cost and inconvenience of transporting money from one part of the country to another was aptly illustrated at Topeka the other day when it became necessary for the Rock Island railroad to send $257,000 to Chicago. If the money had been sent in greenbacks or gold the express charges would have been $321.50; if in silver, $577.75; but the railroad people rejected all three and made the transfer with a bank draft at a cost of only 2 cents. The credit money is the real money of the country, and laws to strengthen it are wiser than laws in relation to the coinage of any metal.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons'.

Mrs. M. B. Ford, Ruddell's, Ill., suffered for eight years from dyspepsia and chronic constipation and was finally cured by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for all stomach and liver troubles.

The expert who has been working on the books of defaulting State Treasurer Bartley, of Nebraska, announced that the shortage reached $870,000. Bartley is now serving a twenty year sentence.

A grave-digger after digging a grave for a man named Button, sent this bill to the widow: "To making one Button-hole. $1.00."

Mrs. Stark, Pleasant Ridge, O., says, "After two doctors gave up my boy to die. I saved him from croup by using One Minute Cough Cure." It is the quickest and most certain remedy for coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Indian Maiden Rides a Wheel, Plays the Piano, and Sells Trinkets.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Lucy Nicolar, daughter of the late Joseph Nicolar of the Penobscot tribe, is an accomplished bicycle rider. She is just coming into her teens and is a young miss of marked beauty, and wherever she goes with baskets or Indian exhibits many a young American who looks upon the Indian maiden feels that the land of the Penobscots must be "the land of handsome women." Just now Lucy is receiving private instructions that she may enter the Oldtown High School. Her instructor tells me that she is bright in her studies and that mathematics is her forte. Lucy is perhaps the most proficient piano player on the island, being the owner of an instrument. She also sings pleasingly. But the skill of the tribe is not forgotten by this young member, for she can make baskets, &c., as well as some of the older ones. The mother of Lucy is one of the finest-looking members of the tribe, a woman respected by all who know her.

The Surprise of All.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from the first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons'.

Curious "Spells" of Southern Negroes.

From the Philadelphia Times.

There are numerous harmless "spells" which are regular observances in the lives of the average Southern negroes. Besides the root chewing, the track-lifting, &c., they have a love-philter of frogs' legs cooked in still water, and the ashes of a bat are powerful enough to keep away a rival or an enemy. To make a dog stay at home they cut off the tip of his tail and bury it under the doorstep. To make a wife obedient they "draw her pictur" and hide it in the shingles. Thus, waking or sleeping, there is a constant forcing or counteracting of destiny.

J. A. Perkins, of Antiquity, O., was for thirty years needlessly tortured by physicians for the cure of eczema. He was quickly cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the famous healing salve for piles and skin diseases. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

A tramp recently arrested in Durham, N. C., refused to work out his fine on the roads. By order of the Mayor he was chained to a cart and towed through the principal streets.

Prosperity comes quickest to the man whose liver is in good condition. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, indigestion and all stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

The editor of an exchange says truly that "many a young woman is willing to trust her heart with a young man that no butcher would trust with a pound of liver."

Miss Allie Hughes, Norfolk, Va., was frightfully burned on the face and neck. Pain was instantly relieved by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which healed the injury without leaving a scar. It is the famous pile remedy. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

HANGING THE STOCKINGS.

Six little worsted stockings hanging all in a row,
And I have patched two scarlet heels, and darned a crimson toe.
Over the eyes of azure, over the eyes of brown,
Seemed as though the eyelids could never be coaxed down.

I sang for a good long hour before they were shut quite tight.
For to-morrow will be Christmas, and old Nick comes to-night.
We laughed as we dropped the candles into heel and toe,
For not one little stocking was missing from the row.

But oh, the empty cradles—the tears that pillows wet,
The voice of Rachael crying—my soul cannot forget;
For there is no child to-night in many a house I know,
Where a little sock was hanging only a year ago.

And when our work was ended, we stood a little apart,
Silently praying the Father to soothe that mother's heart,
Who looks on her unworn stockings amid her falling tears,
Whose darling is keeping Christmas in Christ's eternal years.

THE COLONEL'S CHRISTMAS STORY.

"YOU see," said Alaire, as he stretched himself out comfortably in his chair before the fire, "it is one of the cheerful peculiarities of Christmas that it makes a man homesick who has no home. It is sentiment, it is tradition, it is human nature, perhaps, but it never strikes one so forcibly and desolately that he is alone in the world as then—when he sees all the world rushing homeward."

"Yes," I assented, "there ought to be a Society for Providing Unattached Gentlemen of Affectionate Dispositions with homes to go to at Christmas and Thanksgiving. I intend to call the attention of the conference of Charities to it at their next meeting."

We had dined together—the colonel, Alaire and I—at a little corner of the club dining-room, and the meal had not been a very cheerful one, in spite of the fact that the chef had surpassed himself. Afterwards we had walked around to the colonel's room for one of the long, discursive talks in which we three, who were friends of many years' standing, delighted.

Somehow we were unusually quiet. It was Christmas Eve, and at such a time each heart audits its account wfth fate, and no matter what the world may say of success or failure, it strikes its own balance of happiness or sorrow. Suddenly, across the stillness of the room, there floated clear and sweet from the pavement below a child's voice singing an old Christmas carol. The colonel went over and raised the window and stood listening, with his broad shoulders toward us. "Star of Bethlehem"—the childish voice quavered and faltered in its song. He threw a handful of coin on the pavement and shut the window down.

"Ah," he said, drawing his breath sharply, "I used to sing that myself when I was a child. My mother used to play on an old-fashioned spinnet, and we used to sing—" Then he turned to us abruptly. "I am going home to-morrow."

We made a little gesture of protest and surprise, but he did not notice it. "It isn't the fashion," he went on, "for people to care much for anything. It isn't fin de siecle to weep, and most of us have forgotten how to laugh, and we crush down all emotion as if we were ashamed of it. I am like the rest of my world. I have never talked about myself, and yet to-night I have a fancy to tell you a bit of my life. It will help you to understand—when I am gone. If I tire you, stop me, A man is generally a bore when he talks about himself."

Alaire reached up and turned out the single jet of gas that was burning.

"It is better talking in the dark," he said, but I knew the exquisite chivalry of the man. He would not read what was written in the open book of the colonel's face. What he told us we would know; no more.

There was a long pause. "You will understand," he said, slowly, "that it is not easy for me to talk of this thing. Of course, as the cynical French proverb has it, there was a woman in the case. I had been off to college, and when I came home for the Christmas holidays I found her there—Alicia. Her father had moved into our neighborhood from a near-by city while I had been away from home. He was a semi-invalid, whose health had failed, and his physician had recommended country air, and so he had bought a farm near my father. I don't know how girls appear to boys now, who have sweethearts in their cradles, and who are blase in their very childhood. I had always been a shy, dull fellow, and to me she appeared a very goddess. I remember she had on a soft blue gown, and some pale winter roses were on her breast.

"Well," and the colonel laughed unmirthfully, "the tale is soon told. I loved her from the first moment I ever saw her. I went back to college with my head filled full of fancies about her, graduated and came home to settle down to the peaceful life of a Kentucky farmer. By and by Alicia promised to be my wife, and for six months I lived in a fool's paradise. 'Wait,' her father said; 'you are both too young to marry,' and so I waited on patiently enough. Every day was so pressed down and running over with joy that I had no need to hurry.

"Did you ever think," asked the colonel suddenly, "that a great love is like a strong light held close to the eyes? It blinds one to everything else, and sometimes it is the selfishest thing on earth. Afterwards I knew that Alicia never really loved me. That I, slow of thought and speech, with no grace of manner or person, was never the one to have filled her ideal or touched her fancy. In promising to marry me she had been swept away by the strength of my passion. And I poured out such a wealth of love on her that I never noticed she gave nothing in return, She let me love her—that was enough.

"That Christmas Walton, a college mate of mine, came to spend the holidays with me. He was a showy, brilliant young fellow, but one whom I had never fancied, and his coming was entirely accidental. He happened to be in that part of the State and droppped in to see me. You know how such things happen. Of course he met Alicia. They sang together and danced together, and all at once my pensive little darling blossomed out into a brilliant woman, and still I suspected nothing, I loved her too well; I was too loyal to be jealous. She seemed happy in Walton's company, and so I pressed him to stay, and he lingered on for weeks and weeks.

"After a while Walton went away, and I could but notice a kind of fear, constant, aversion, I don't know what, that had come upon Alicia. Then one day, in a little burst of petulant, unreasoning wrath about some trifle, she turned upon me and told me the whole bitter truth—that she had never really loved me—that her heart was given to Walton, and she hated me because I stood between her and him.

"Of course one cannot bind a woman to one when she wishes to be free. I was not cur enough to whine, but I went to Europe for a bit, and when I came back settled in the city. I couldn't go back there. She had changed the world for me.

"Alicia and Walton were soon married, and it turned out most unfortunately. He broke her heart by every refinement of cruelty; he wasted her fortune, neglected and deserted her, and through it all she loved him still. God knows a woman's ideals die hard!

"Finally he had the grace to die, and left her penniless to face the world alone. Nothing on earth," said the colonel slowly, "is so sad to me as a gentle woman, used to the refinements and elegancies of life, who finds herself dependent on her own exertions for a livelihood. Of course often they work out the hard problem but at what agony of body and soul no one can know. Alicia was like the rest. She had the inexact knowledge of the ordinary girls boarding school, but she could not have stood the examination to have taught the a b c's in a public school. She had a sweet voice and a sympathetic touch in music, but that isn't what the young ladies who 'render' pieces want to know nowadays. She could paint and draw a little, but you know the whole dreary story. Nothing that would count in these days when the world must have value received for what it pays, and yet she must earn her bread. She tried the usual things—boarders—but she who had been used to entertaining with a lavish hospitality did not know how to make every economy tell, and so that was a failure. First one thing and then another she tried. Everything was a failure, and then she lost courage and threw down her arms, a poor little vanquished warrior in the battle of life.

"Then she drifted to this city, found a poor room, and has lived—if anyone may call such existence living—by selling or pawning the remnants she had left of the finery of other days.

"Yesterday I was on the street, and in crossing a crowded corner I was so jostled against a poor woman who clutched in her hand a piece of money that it fell on the pavement and rolled under the feet of the passers-by. I stooped to pick it up, and when I put it in her hand I looked straight in the eyes of Alicia.

"'Jack!' she said, faintly, and I answered, 'Alicia!'

We could not speak there, and I almost lifted her in a cab that was standing by the curb, and by and by she told me what I have been telling you. She was half starved, friendless and homeless and cold, and she told me with a little smile more pitiful than any tears could have been, that she had determined to end a life that had in it nothing but sorrow and want and degradation.

"For me," said the colonel, softly, "there has never been but one woman in the world. I gave her my whole love when my heart was young, and it has never faltered. So I asked her there, in her poor room, to be my wife, as I had asked her years before, and when she pointed to her poor withered face and spoke of the years of sorrow she had caused me she would have, knelt at my feet.

"'How could I have ever slighted such love,' she wept; 'how could I—how could I!'

"We are going to be married to-morrow," said the colonel, "and I am going to take her back to Kentucky for a while, back to where the blue grass will be soft about her poor feet that have wandered homeless through the city. My God, men, think how hard the streets of a city are to a homeless woman! Back to where the eyes that have been seared looking into the hard face of poverty shall see nothing but the pitying smile of nature; back to peace and quiet and rest, where she will forget the world, and maybe there I shall win the love I missed so many years ago."

I reached out in silence and took the colonel's hand, and Alaire lit a match, and all at once the room flamed into sudden brilliance.

UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

Who stands under the mistletoe
May be kissed, the poets avow.
"Now's your chance," cries the little one,
"Sister's under the mistletoe now."

"And now," said the colonel, "give me a Christmas toast before you go. 'My Old Kentucky Home,' God bless it. Standing, please!"

EARLY FEASTINGS.

The Puritans Would Not Hear of Plum Pudding.

The plum pudding that years of use had made sacred to Christmas, was a sweet morsel dear to epicurean memory, but never to be mentioned in a community where a Puritanic rage awakened at the mere mention of anything connected with that "impious Holiday of Anti-Christ."

And in those days of privation England's crown would have been as easy an attainment for her runaway subjects as the rich ingredients for composing the historic delicacy.

But private store of raisins and Zante currants and small boxes of citron began to accumulate in the little corner wallcupboards, where the frugal housewives kept the treasures sent them from friends in the mother country. When church and courts sanctioned some modest feasting, a pudding was compounded, in such houses as could afford it, and considered by flippant youthful partakers to be one of the chief privileges of Thanksgiving Day.

A whole chapter might be written about the plum pudding of old England, but poets and historians have made it sufficiently famous, and our attention, as loyal Americans, may well be given to the almost pathetic efforts of the colonists to imitate it with such ingredients as their slender resources allowed. An early letter from a colonist says:

"Although we have not as yet known physical starvation, yet so seldom have daintyes been on our board that it was some admiration to us when the goodwife of one of our number made a fine pudding from meal supplied by the Indians and the abundant berries (whortleberries) that grow like small plums on straight wild bushes."

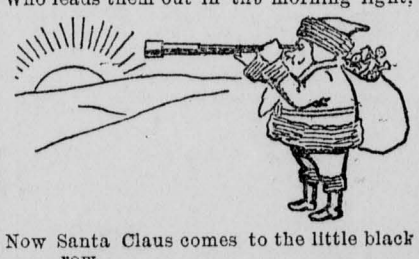
There is another record, or tradition, of a pudding that was sacred to Thanksgiving Day a few years later, when store ships more regularly crossed to exchange the supplies of an older civilization for such things as the settlers could obtain from the Indians, or manufacture among themselves. Probably the pudding has been changed in some respects to suit the present day, but in the main the recipe remains as it was handed down, and all the descendants of one noble Puritan family serve it invariably at their Thanksgiving dinners. Slices an inch in thickness are cut from a loaf of home-made bread and spread generously with butter. One of them is laid in the bottom of a three-quart tin pail and then dotted with twelve raisins as impartially arranged as possible. Another slice laps this, and in its turn receives its allotment of raisins. Slice after slice is thus laid on till the whole loaf is in the pail, into which is then poured a custard mixture, made by adding twelve beaten eggs and a flavoring of salt to a quart of milk. In the morning the pail tightly covered, with its contents undisturbed, is plunged into a great kettle of hot water hanging upon a crane over the huge wood fire, and there left to boil for four hours or till time for the homogeneous boulder-like form that the compound had resolved into, to be slid out upon a dish and served at "the sweet end of dinner," with a sweet sauce made tasty with clovers cinnamon and mace,

The pudding is palatable enough to please any one, but when it was first in use the bread was undoubtedly made of rye or Indian corn, and there must have been many times when the supply of raisins running short, the perplexed cooks had to substitute dried berries for the raisins. It is a question, too, if the generous number of eggs had not to be lessened sometimes.

WATCHING FOR SANTA CLAUS.

The children lie in the fire-glow warm,
Watching for Santa, and wishing so hard,
With bright heads resting on each little arm,
And eyes ashine in a fixed regard—
Oh, no! they're not a bit sleepy at all,
As they watch and wait for Santa Claus' call.

But Santa knows they are watching for him,
So he laughs to himself, and slyly waits
Till their eyelids droop, and Sleep takes them
Off into Dreamland, and locks his gates,
And leaves them in charge of the fairy bright,
Who leads them out in the morning light.



Now Santa Claus comes to the little black row
Of stockings that hang in the chimney nook;
And isn't it funny that he should know
Which wants a doll, skates, sled or book?
Then his lightened pack to his shoulder flings,
And off again as the wild wind sings.

When the stars are gone, and the sun peeps out,
There is heard the patter of little feet;
The children rush in with a joyous shout—
The stockings are emptied—Oh, bright and sweet
Are the happy faces and voices gay
And hearts made merry on Christmas Day!

—Luella Curran.

Florida.

Florida literature secured free upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, East'n Pass. Ag't Plant System, 261 Broadway, N. Y.

Foreigners in England.

Fifty-one per cent. of the foreigners in England live in London.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Big Pecan Crop.

The pecan nut crop in Texas this season is more than three million bushels, and the trees are not yet bare.

Do You Dance To-Night?

Shake into your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Chilblains and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Boom in Kansas Values.

Kansas reports a net increase in farm values for 1897 of over $40,000,000.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The Cranberry Industry.

Insects and a sort of "blight" are playing havoc with the cranberry business on Cape Cod, Mass.

If You Cannot Get Dreydoppel

Soap of any dealer in your town, write to the manufacturer, and give the names of the storekeepers. Address William Dreydoppel, the practical soap-maker and chemist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Four of the seven deer in the City Park of Trenton, N. J., are dead, by poison, it is believed.

It Makes Cold Feet Warm

And is the only cure for Chilblains, Frostbites, Damp, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores. 25c. Sample sent Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Dreyfus excitement has practically died out in France.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Meetings favoring Statehood are being held all over the Territory of Oklahoma.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Memphis, Tenn., has decided to purchase the water works.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

The Senate will discuss the Hawaiian treaty in secret session.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

Weak Stomach

Indigestion Causes Spasms—Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

"I have always been troubled with a weak stomach and had spasms caused by indigestion. I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not been bothered with spasms, and I advise anyone troubled with dyspepsia to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. HORTON, Prattsburg, New York. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY
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Perfect Schedule and Through Car Service.
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ALEX. S. THWEATT, Eastern Pass. Agent,
271 Broadway, New York.
W. A. TURK, General Passenger Agent.

Cattle Built For Traveling.

A cattleman who was buying stock for the Western range once said that he wanted to get them with as short legs as possible because they would run to legs fast enough when they had to hunt all over ten acres for their breakfast. The cattle and horses on the ranges are built for traveling—long legs and flat bodies.—Farmers' Tribune.

Bible Reader.

Mr. George Miller, of Bristol, is in his ninety-third year, and reads his Bible through from beginning to end four times annually. According to a letter written by him to the British and Foreign Bible Society, he has read it more than a hundred times.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Gives new life and vigor to the roots of the hair. It's like water to a drooping plant.
No gray hair.
No baldness.

CUBANS SHOOT AN ENVOY

Colonel Ruiz Killed For Attempting Peace Negotiations.

ARANGUREN DIED WITH HIM.

The Spanish Colonel, Joaquin Ruiz, General Blanco's Peace Envoy, and the Rebel Colonel, Nestor Aranguren, Who Received Him, Killed at the Same Time—Lee Tried to Save Them, But Failed.

HAVANA, Cuba (By Cable).—The killing of Colonel Ruiz, one of the best known men in Havana and an aide-de-camp to Marshal Blanco, Captain-General of Cuba, by the insurgents has stirred up a storm of resentment here, and it is likely to do considerable harm to the insurgent cause in certain circles.

Absolutely trustworthy reports permit it to be affirmed that Ruiz was shot, with Aranguran, Friday by order of Alexander Rodriguez, the insurgent General. After several letters exchanged between Ruiz and Aranguren, Ruiz left Havana on Monday to meet Aranguren, not upon an official mission, but only as a friend. It is not known how Rodriguez arrived, but the fact is that that leader ordered the shooting of both.

While Ruiz was at the camp of the Cuban patriots the insurgent General, Rodriguez, learned of his visit and went to Aranguren's headquarters, where he ordered Ruiz to be tried by a court martial, in accordance with the orders of General Gomez. Ruiz was defended on his trial by Aranguren and Rafael de Cardenas, the former of whom had pledged his word of honor for Ruiz's safety. It was reported that General Alejandro Rodriguez ordered the execution of the prisoner.

The Russian Consul, who is President of the Union Club, and a personal friend of Ruiz, who is a member of the same, visited United States Consul General Lee and asked him to use his influence to save the life of Ruiz. Consul General Lee called privately on Marshal Blanco and stated to him the object of his visit. The Governor General allowed General Lee to intercede in a friendly way. Early on Friday Ernest Tosca, of the American Consulate, with young Manuel Chacon, carrying three days' provisions, left for Campo Florida, Havana Province, bearing a permit from Marshal Blanco to seek the camp of Aranguren with a letter from Consul General Lee. Ruiz was expected here yesterday, and General Gonzalez Parrado was assured that he was at liberty. On Saturday night it was asserted that Ruiz would be released upon the condition that the insurgent leader, Candido Villa Nueva, be exchanged for him, but upon the arrival here of Tosca it became generally known that Tosca's visit did not avail to save the life of Blanco's envoy.

Reports from Sancti Spiritus state that Senores Rafael Madrigal and Cruz, a brother-in-law of Marcus Garcia, an insurgent chief in the last war and now Civil Governor of the Province of Santa Clara, have left here for the insurgent camp to confer with the leaders, by order of Consul General Lee, to induce them to surrender to the Spanish authorities and accept autonomy.

The insurgents are increasing largely in the Provinces of Pinar del Rio, Havana and Matanzas. A resident of Pinar del Rio asserts that 1600 pacificos have gone to the insurgent camp. An ex-chief of the insurgents says that in the Santiago de Cuba Province the insurgents have increased in numbers to 5000.

General Pando has sent to General Parrado a copy of the cable despatch from the correspondent of a Madrid newspaper, saying that the rebellion in Santa Clara was being carried on vigorously, and that it was impossible to fight Gomez, who, in spite of General Blanco's measures, avoids engagements with the Spanish troops. The despatch also says that the soldiers still lack the food which is necessary to the success of the campaign.

The autonomists pretend to be in correspondence with twenty insurgent leaders who have agreed to surrender to the authorities in case autonomy is established in the island, but little credence is given to the report.

According to official advices, a squadron of Spanish troops routed the insurgents in an engagement at Caimito, near Havana City, killing five men and capturing three prisoners, among whom was the leader Villa Nueva, successor to the dead leader Urra. When seized, the advices say, Villa Nueva cried: "Do not kill me. I will take you to my camp," which he did, the Spaniards surprising the camp and killing sixteen insurgents.

THE PROTEST WITHDRAWN.

Japan Abandons Opposition to Annexation of Hawaii.

The Japanese Minister, Toru Hoshi, who has just returned to Washington from Japan, called on Secretary Sherman for the purpose of presenting the reply of his Government to Secretary Sherman's note on the subject of Hawaiian annexation delivered several months ago. When Japan had formally protested against the annexation of Hawaii last spring, Secretary Sherman made a long reply to show that the action of Japan was unwarranted.

The present Japanese note, which was prepared while the Minister was in Tokio, covers fully the attitude of Japan toward Hawaii, and is a voluminous document. It is understood that the earlier protest is frankly withdrawn at the outset, but the United States is to be held strictly accountable for protecting the rights of Japanese now in the islands.

SHOT ON SIGHT.

Two Men Out of Three, All Good Friends, Killed by Mistake.

The hands on a plantation near Montgomery, Ga., had been held up and robbed frequently on a small bridge, and as a precaution Mathew Lane, a farm hand, took his gun with him and, accompanied by John Clifford, started out. As they were crossing the bridge in the dark they saw a man approaching and they opened fire. The man dropped dead. It proved to be a mutual friend, John Tooke. The Sheriff pursued the men. They showed fight, when the Sheriff fired and killed Clifford. The three men were intimate friends. Clifford and Tooke will be buried together.

Turco-Greek Treaty of Peace.

The Sultan has ratified the treaty of peace between Turkey and Greece. A dispatch from Athens announces that the treaty of peace has been ratified by King George and that it has been dispatched by a special steamer to Constantinople.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

John Ruskin has written some sixty-four books and his publisher pays him twenty thousand dollars a year.

Rev. John Atkinson, who wrote, "We Shall Meet Beyond the River," died in Haverstraw, N. Y., a few days ago.

It is reported that Pierre Loti will definitely retire from the French navy soon and devote himself to literary work.

Edwin Dun, for many years United States Minister in Japan, will open large mercantile houses in Yokohoma and Kobe.

Colonel J. J. Ayres, who died recently in Los Angeles, Cal., founded the first paper in the State in 1851. This was the Calaveras Chronicle.

The composer of the song, "Listen to the Mocking Bird," Septimus Winner, celebrated his golden wedding last Thanksgiving Day. The song was written in 1855.

David Mills, the new Minister of Justice in the Cabinet of Premier Laurier, of Canada, is best known for his long speeches and his philosophical turn of mind.

Charles Algernon Swinburne, like George Francis Train, is very fond of children, and always carries sweets in his pockets to give to any ragged little ones he may meet.

W. H. Clark, who refused an offer of $30,000,000 for his Montana mine and demanded $60,000,000, was a peddler of clocks in Wisconsin and Minnesota in his early days.

The Marquis of Devonshire has on his estate in Ireland a railway a mile and a half long, over which he runs a private train at the rate of forty miles an hour, acting as his own engineer and fireman.

The most famous woman in London today is "John Oliver Hobbes," otherwise Mrs. Craigie, daughter of Mrs. Morgan Richards, the American lady who was such a warm friend of the late Duchess of Teck.

Anthony M. Brady, the "gas king," is said to be worth $25,000,000 or $30,000,000. In the incumbency of Governor Morgan, of New York, in 1859, he was a bartender, or helper, in the Delavan House, in Albany, and afterward manager of the barber shop.

A wounded Hungarian bear came near rendering a service to Austria recently. It rushed upon the disreputable Archduke Otto, next brother of the sickly heir to the throne, who, with a huntsman, stood in its path, and tore the huntsman to pieces before it could be shot.

A few days ago Prince Oscar, of Sweden, who renounced his hereditary claims to the throne of Norway and Sweden to marry Miss Ebba Munck, appeared for the first time as a preacher in Stockholm. He is now known as Prince Bernadotte, and is very religious. His wife sat by his side when he delivered his sermon.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Cloakmakers in all the large cities will combine in a national union.

Five hundred operatives in the cotton mills at Atlanta, Ga., went out on strike.

The principal labor organizations of the Pacific coast have adopted resolutions in opposition to the annexation of Hawaii.

A British shoe factory of huge proportions will be established in Scotland to compete with the American trade in the United Kingdom.

After January 1 wages for miners at Creede, Col., will be $3 a day instead of $2.50. The increase was made voluntarily by the mine owners.

A Portland (Oregon) motorman who lost a leg in the service of his company, has been awarded by an intelligent jury a wooden leg as damages.

The cotton mills of Fall River, Mass., decided upon a reuction of 11 1-9 per cent. in wages of operatives. Twenty-eight thousand persons are effected,

Miss Partlan, a woman barber from New York City, is the victim of a strike in her Cleveland barber shop, her two women assistants having quarrelled with her and quit work.

The McMullin Woven Wire Company, Chicago, states that the plant, which has outgrown its present quarters, will be located at Evanston, Ill., and several buildings will be erected.

The officials of the Glasgow (Scotland) Joiners' Union have posted notices in all the shops of that city forbidding members of the union to hang doors which have been made in the United States.

No. 1 mill at the Eagle and Phoenix plant, at Columbus, Ga., is now running day and night, with a full force in all departments. This arrangement will continue for several months.

Three large cordage mills, which have been idle since the National Cordage Company failed, six years ago, have been bought by Xenia (Ohio) capitalists and others, and all will be started. The plants cost over $500,000, and employ many men,

England is jealous because almost fifty per cent., of the shoes imported into her colonies are from America, and capitalists are starting a plant at Galashiel, Scotland, that will turn out 20,000 pairs weekly. All right. America will sell them the leather for those shoes,

The coal-miners' strike in the Streator, (Ill.) district came to an end when A. L. Sweet, General Manager of the Chicago, Wilmington and Vermillion Coal Company, agreed to pay the price demanded by the men, sixty-four cents a ton per gross weight mining. This will put 2000 men at work.

CYCLING NOTES.

Tod Sloan, the great jockey, is a rider of the bicycle.

A club of cycling doctors has been founded in Berlin.

An English inventor has patented a Gatling gun bicycle.

An English bicycle rarely weighs under twenty-six pounds.

Long cranks give increased power, but too long they cramp the knees.

A bill will be introduced in the New York Legislature providing for the general construction of cycle paths throughout the State.

As was expected by bicycle manufacturers, the chainless model is in great demand—in fact, it is in greater demand than was really expected.

More than 52,000 new members have joined the League of American Wheelmen since the meeting of the National Assembly at Albany, N. Y., last February.

The postal authorities of St. Petersburg, Russia, have lately been experimenting with tricycle carriers for collecting letters from pillar boxes and postoffices.

A bicycle bell has been invented which may be fastened to the pedal. A side turn of the foot presses a lever, which engages the clapper on the crank and rings the bell.

Chase, the bicycle rider, had the assistance of seventeen quads, twenty-two triplets and fifteen tandems in his recent successful onslaught on the 100 mile road record.

W. H. Anderson, of New York City, who was trying to wheel sixty-five "centuries" in as many days, stopped at the end of the forty-eighth, because one of his arms became almost paralyzed.

WRECK OF A SCHOONER.

The Susan P. Thurlow Goes to Pieces Off the Maine Coast.

SIX OF THE CREW PERISHED.

The Vessel, Laden With Plaster, Struck on the Cushing Island Reef, Near Portland—At the Mercy of a Heavy Sea—Masts Carried Away—Tale of the Only Survivor—Narrow Escape From Death.

PORTLAND, Me. (Special).—The schooner Susan P. Thurlow, bound from Hillsboro, New Brunswick, for New York, went to pieces on Cushing Shoals about three miles from this city, at 8 o'clock Wednesday night. The story of the disaster became known when the only survivor of the crew appeared in an exhausted condition at the hut of a fisherman. The dead bodies of the mate and three sailors were found on the beach where they had been washed up during the night.

The single survivor of the wreck was E. Reimann. He was brought at once to this city, and gave the following account of the loss of the vessel:

The Thurlow, on her voyage from Hillsboro to New York, encountered rough weather off the Maine coast, and, as the storm increased, the captain decided to make Portland Harbor for shelter. He was only a few miles out from Portland Harbor when the rudder rope parted, and the ship became disabled and at the mercy of the heavy sea. The captain and crew tried to repair the steering-gear, but, while they were thus engaged, the schooner struck on the reef. All three masts were carried away by the force of the compact, one of the topmasts striking the captain and crushing one of his legs.

The men were ordered to jump for their lives. Reimann was caught by a huge wave and hurled into the sea. He was washed up on the beach of the island three times, but was unable to obtain a foothold, being swept back by the undertow.

He managed to get hold of one of the spars and clung to it for a long time. Finally, he was carried on to the beach, where the receding waves left him safe. He lay there benumbed with cold and exhausted by his battle with the waves, for some time. At length he dragged himself to the hut of a fisherman, where he was cared for until morning, when he was brought to this city and the story of the disaster became known. The bodies of Mate McLean and three sailors were washed ashore on the island during the night. Nothing was left of the vessel in the morning. The beach is strewn with spars and other wreckage.

The Susan P. Thurlow was built at Harrington, Me., in 1872, and hails from the port of New York. She registered 440 tons net, 460 tons gross, was 126 feet in length, 31 feet breadth of beam and 16 feet deep.

The vessel, valued at $5000, was owned principally by Captain Joseph Weldon, of Brooklyn, who has heretofore sailed the vessel. On this trip he placed the schooner in charge of his mate, L. Heljersen. The crew, in addition to Captain Heljersen, was composed of six men, who were shipped at this port in November. The names of the crew were: Captain L. Heljersen, aged forty, of New York; F. McLean, of Massachusetts, mate, aged twenty-four; John C. Nickels, of Philadelphia, aged fifty, cook; F. Laagadee, of France, aged forty-seven, seaman; Philip Mead, of Fall River, aged forty, seaman; E. Reimann, a German, aged twenty-four, seaman; George Anderson, of Philadelphia, aged thirty-two, seaman.

Shot Wife and Himself.

Bernard Schultz, a wholesale tobacco merchant of Jersey City, N. J., shot and dangerously wounded his wife and then killed himself at his home in Clinton Park, Weehawken Heights. He was evidently insane. Schultz was fifty-three years old. Up to two weeks before he owned a store at 135 Pavonia avenue, Jersey City, but sold out, owing to bad business. He had been greatly worried since that time.

Weyler Sees the Queen.

General Weyler was received in Madrid by the Queen Regent of Spain. He is reported to have spoken with frankness about President McKinley's message and against the policy of the Sagasta Government. Twenty Spanish Generals, it is declared, have come to an agreement to engineer a protest against President McKinley's message. General Weyler refused to join them.

Georgia Party's Fatal Ending.

At a party given at the residence of W. H. Califf, near Jeffersonville, Twiggs County, Ga., a dispute arose between two young men, who were drinking. It resulted in three men being killed and two women fatally injured. The dead are Luther Califf, Clarence Jones, and "Short" Griffin; the injured women, Mrs. W. H. Califf and Mary Petty.

Dover Castle in Danger.

Dover Castle, England, was damaged by a fire, which threatened for a time to utterly demolish all of the structure that was vulnerable to flames. The fire is supposed to have started from an overheated chimney.

Social Functions Omitted.

President McKinley returned to Washington from Canton. It is understood that all social and official functions at the White House will be omitted for a period of thirty days from the date of his mother's death.

Emperor William at Kiel.

Emperor William arrived at Kiel, where he was received by Prince Henry of Prussia. He stopped in Hamburg on the way, and was entertained at luncheon and greeted with three cheers on the Boerse.

Durrant Sentenced Again.

Theodore Durrant was sentenced to death for the fourth time for the murder of Blanche Lamont in San Francisco. The execution was fixed for January 7.

Wheat Scarce the World Over.

President Baker, of the Chicago Board of Trade, said that wheat is scarce all over the world, and America has the opportunity to name its price.

A Tramp's Queer Bed.

One of those poverty-stricken specimens of humanity who frequent Chestnut street so frequently in search of the price of a night's lodging happened along Seventh street late last evening, looking for a place to roost. He saw one of those large bread barrows in front of a bakery near Mifflin street, and after a moment's calculation thought he could lie in there comfortably all night. Lifting the lid the wanderer climbed inside and dropped off to sleep. In the morning he was awakened in the most startling manner by being assailed with a regular avalanche of hot loaves of bread, which descended from the baker's baskets. Cries of "help" and "murder" rent the morning air, and the excited bakers ran inside to secure brooms and other weapons to finish the man in the barrow. The tramp, however, fought bravely, and finally succeeded in digging himself out of the barrow. Grabbing a big loaf in each hand, the lucky vagrant ran up Seventh street with three angry bakers in hot pursuit, but as the tramp was the freshest, he turned up a small street and soon disappeared.—Philadelphia Record.

Strange Law to Induce Marriage.

The Argentine Republic has passed a remarkable law to encourage marriage. It inflicts a fine upon any person of marriageable age who rejects a proposal. Here is the statute:

"People of marriageable age of either sex who refuse an offer to wed without reasons which are considered valid in law shall not be permitted to marry thereafter without the permission of the Government. They shall, moreover, pay an indemnity sum of not more than $500 to the person whose offer they have refused."

Young men and women under twenty years old are exempt from the law and can marry as they please. After they are twenty-eight the men are obliged to pay a heavy tax if they remain single.

In Argentina women propose as well as men, so an unmarried young man between twenty and twenty-eight years old in that country has a troublesome time. Not only is he made to pay a tax for being a bachelor, but if he refuses a proposal he has to pay the proposer a fine.

Gold "Dirt."

In the language of miners, the earth from which gold is extracted is called "dirt." Any earth which yields ten cents of gold to the pan is known as "pay dirt;" fifteen cents to the pan is good, and twenty is rich. A miner working in the dirt that runs six cents to ten cents to the pan earns from $2.50 to $3.50 a day, as he is able to wash about forty panfuls a day, the number depending upon the character of the dirt. In Klondike the lowest yield to the pan reported is thirty cents. This would give the miner not less than $10 a day for his work. Some panfuls yield $100 in precious metal.—Chicago News.

Particular Habits of Eels.

"Despite assertions to the contrary," said an old fisherman the other day, "an eel is the cleanest fish that swims. Some persons have an idea that eels feed upon the bodies of persons who have been drowned and upon other refuse.

"Such is not the case, however. I have made a study of eels all my life. I have watched them in all kinds of water. They are more particular about their food than trout. It's only the nicest sort of bait that will bring an eel to hook unless he happens to be very hungry."—Chicago Times-Herald.

SHALL WE ENDURE OR CURE

ACHES AND PAINS?

ASK THOSE WHO HAVE USED

ST. JACOBS OIL,

FOR THEY KNOW THE COMFORT OF PROMPT RELIEF.

Young Womanhood.

Sweet young girls! How often they develop into worn, listless, and hopeless women because mother has not impressed upon them the importance of attending to physical development.

No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodical pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick and needs motherly advice, ask her to address Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell every detail of her symptoms, surroundings and occupations. She will get advice from a source that has no rival in experience of women's ills. Tell her to keep nothing back. Her story is told to a woman, not to a man. Do not hesitate about stating details that she may not wish to mention, but which are essential to a full understanding of her case, and if she is frank, help is certain to come!

Unwilling to Be Searched.

Professor Max Muller tells a delightful story. It concerns a party of antiquarians. While visiting the coin-room of the British Museum it was discovered that a rare and practically unique Sicilian piece had vanished. The antiquarians were told that they would have to be searched, and all consented except one. He said he would die first. The others departed; he was detained. Before proceeding to violence the floor was swept, and there, in a crevice, the coin was found. Apologies were in order; explanations, too. It then appeared that the suspected party, the party who would not be searched, had in his pocket a duplicate of the coin that had vanished, and had only come to compare them. If the other coin had not turned up, where would he have been?—Cosmopolis.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.

The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee.

It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O!

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O Accept no imitation.

PATENTS are Property. Represent Wealth. Can be Sold. Are Assignable. INVENT improvements in tools, implements, household articles, etc. Write F. S. APPLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C. Free circular and advice. Low fees.

CONSUMPTION AND CATARRH Are result of Contracted Nostrils. *Drugs Cannot Cure.* Send 50c. for NASAL INSPIRATOR or 5 cts. for pamphletto G. B. FARMER, Perth, Ont., Canada.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. NYNU—51.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

Trade-Mark.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED," TRY

SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

A Swift Ride to Death.

One of the most extensive wrecks in the history of railroads occurred at 6.05 o'clock, Monday evening, at Altoona, and it was an accident which no earthly power could prevent. An extra freight east (Engine 604) ran away at Gallitzin caused by icy rails and notwithstanding all brakes, including ten cars of air, were applied and the engine reversed the train came down the mountain at a rate of speed exceeding sixty miles per hour. A train (Engine 759) was dropping down the yard on the same track upon which the runaway was crushing. A west bound train (Engine 176) was pulling up the yard and another freight train was standing on an outside track. Into this mass of cars the runaway plunged piling the cars of the train dropping down the yard high in the air and pushing the Hollidaysburg passenger train over to another track. The approaching west bound train crashed into this wreckage and added to the confusion. Heaped in one mass were fifty-six freight cars, four passenger coaches, two engines and merchandise consisting of grain, bran, chop, baled cotton, plate glass, fire brick, paper, pulp board and pipe. From the fire boxes of the engines the wreckage took fire. At the same time cries and groans from those imprisioned in the debris added to the horror of the situation. By the aid of the fire companies the flames were speedily extinguished and a large force of men was put to work to clear up the wreckage.

Before the fire was extinguished a man was discovered pinned fast among the crushed beams of a stock car. By the aid of an ax he was soon rescued. He proved to be Samuel Kuster, a chicken drover, of Hagerstown, Indiana, who occupied a car with his flock. His appearance indicated him to be about 42 years of age and in good circumstances. His legs were twisted almost off and his skull badly fractured. He was placed in an ambulance and taken to the hospital but expired just as the nurses were removing him from the ambulance.

John McFall, James Prentice and Bert Holt, three miners who were stealing a ride on the runaway train, were discovered in a battered box car and had to be sawed out. These three men were also taken to the hospital, where their injuries, which are comparatively slight, were dressed.

At 12.30 o'clock yesterday morning another body was discovered. It was that of Charles Stephen Numer, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Numer, of Mapleton. He was found among the bales of cotton and against some boxes of plate glass. His face was not disfigured and the appearance indicated he was squeezed to death. He was employed as brakeman on the runaway train.

At 2.30 o'clock yesterday morning the body of Stephen G. Corbin, of Altoona, another brakeman on the runaway train, was found near the top of the heap of debris probably thirty feet above the tracks. He was evidently crushed but the face was not disfigured. He was aged about 44 years and leaves a wife and seven children. His mother resides at Huntingdon.

Conductor Porter Orner and flagman James McGregor cut off the caboose at Twenty-fourth street and escaped uninjured.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

When the runaway engine struck it was lifted off the track like a toy and hurled completely around until the battered pilot faced westward. Engineer F. S. Burket and fireman William Levett, of the runaway train, came creeping out from under the battered remains of their engine after the grinding ceased. Both men clung to their engine with matchless bravery, the engineer never relinquishing his attempts to stop the train. Marvellous as it may appear, the two men suffered but slight injuries, though they remained on the engine while it plowed into the train ahead, until scarcely a stick of timber or a whole portion of the engine remained.

ENGINEER BURKET'S ACCOUNT.

Engineer F. S. Burket was seen by a *Tribune* representative after he was taken to his home. Mr. Burket seemed not in the least excited or nervous over his thrilling experience. When it was remarked that he had been wondertully lucky he replied rather warmly: "There was no luck about it. The Omnipotent Ruler of all things did not mean that I should die or I should not be here to talk to you to-night."

He said: "Our crew was composed of fireman William Levett, of Irwin, Pa.; conductor Porter Orner, flagman James McGregor and brakemen Stephen Corbin and "Chud" Numer. My engine was a new mogul number 604. I have been on the railroad sixteen years and have been running an engine about eight years.

Coming out of the east end of the Gallitzin tunnel I saw that the train was running faster than it ought to be. I had air brakes on the first ten cars and knowing that we had a heavy tarin, as we had been since 5.20 A. M., in coming from Walls, I immediately applied the air. The sand box was full and the answer came quickly in a shower of sparks about the footboards. At AG block tower, one and one-half miles on this side of the tunnel, I reversed the engine, but although there was an increase in the flying sparks I failed to gain control of the train.

"We seemed to slow up a little as we came around the Horse Shoe bend, but after the curve was passed the speed of the flying train increasd with terrific rapidity. The big engine, with its wheels whirling backwards, offered no check to the constantly growing momentum of the heavy train. The wheels of the front cars became red hot and appeared to be bordered with a rim of fire. The woodwork caught fire from the tremendous heat generated.

"As we neared the yard I got down on the step to jump, but the speed at which we were going was so appalling that I went back to the throttle and decided to await the end at my post. The fireman also remained at his place. I saw the rear end of the train ahead just as we reached a point opposite the Logan house, and in a moment there was a fearful crash. The rear of my engine raised up from the rails and wheeled around to the left, faced to the rear and toppled over on its side. A moment after the collision a heavy beam of some kind came down across my hips and I began to think I would be crushed, but I was immediately after released and fell down between the engine and the tank.

"The grinding, crashing, breaking sound kept up for a few seconds, and then everything stopped moving. I never lost consciousness, although my clothing was nearly torn from by body. Starting to crawl out of the debris, I groped my way to an opening and finally found myself with my fireman, on the opposite side of the wreck from the Logan house. We both knelt down there by ourselves and thanked God for our deliverance, and I feel safe in saying that both Levett and myself meant all we said."

CHARLES STEPHEN NUMER.

Charles Stephen Numer, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Numer, was born in Union township, two miles north-west of Mapleton, November 20, 1872, hence was at the time of his death aged 25 years and 1 month. When very young his parents moved to Mapleton where they have since resided. His father is a helpless paralytic. His mother informs us that Charles was good to her, contributing of his wages to the support of the family. The young man had been railroading about five years and is a member of the Railroad Relief and last April joined the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. Besides his aged parents he is survived by one brother and four sisters. They are John Harry Numer, Mrs. Maggie Hanawalt, Mrs. James Gathers and Mrs. Charles Omas, of Altoona; and Mrs. Mary Treece, of Johnstown. The remains were brought to Mapleton on Sea Shore express this morning attended by a delegation of the Brotherhood. Funeral services will be conducted by Rev. D. H. Campbell at noon to-day at the home of the parents after which the remains will be interred in the U. B. cemetery. The bereaved friends have the sympathy of the community.

—J. O. Heaton, Cassville, Pa., recommends and sells all of Chamberlain's Remedies advertised the ITEM.

—I write this to let you know what I would not do: I would not do without Chamberlain's Pain Balm in my house if it cost $5.00 per bottle. It does all you recommend it to do and more.—J. R. WALLACE, Wallaceville, Ga. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the best household liniment in the world, and valuable for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and bruises. Be ready for emergencies by buying a bottle at J. G. Gillam's.

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says, "My child is worth millions to me; yet I would have lost her by croup had I not invested twenty-five cents in a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

UNION NATIONAL BANK
OF HUNTINGDON.
No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, J. R. Flenner, R. J. Mattern, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. B13z.

. . A Great Week . . .

For low prices—must be the week before Christmas at the satisfactory clothing store. The profits we give you will be our Christmas gift to you. There'll be wonderful bargains found in every part of our stock—values you'll hardly think possible.

Boy's Overcoats and Ulsters

With profits gone. Chinchillas—blouses—stylish—made up equal to our men's goods. Special values $2.50.

BOY'S SUITS

Double breasted knee suits—warm and heavy—splendin styles in the materials and the making—they were plump values at former prices—but the present ones are better—values $1.00 up to $5.00.

Men's Overcoats

An extra low swing to the prices—the top notch foa quality and style. End-of-December prices, $4.50 and up.

Men's and Boy's Caps

A special cap sale all through the week. Handsome, warm caps—beavers, kerseys, cheviots and homespuns—in Brighton, golf and yacht shape—dressy, fashionable—good enough to wear anywhere. Values for men, 25c, values for boys, 25c.

Pin your faith to the satisfactory clothing store through the week, and through the coming year. Join the number of well dressed men who depend upon us for their clothes—it will be a satisfactory year to you from an economical standpoint.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. **O. L. STEWART** HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

A HOLIDAY CLEANING SALE
—AT—
HUGO MAYER'S
Golden Eagle Clothing Hall.

We are bound to make this December's sale the largest we have ever experienced because we find it necessary to reduce stock. No better time than the hiliday season to do it. We guarantee you a saving of at least Twenty-Fve per cent. on all purchases. No matter what other stores may offer, we will undersell anybody and everybody. Christmas will be here in a very short time, so don't delay your purchases.

Men's Clothing.

Men's Black or Blue Cheviots and neat Plaids reduced to $4.75.

Strictly All Wool Dress Suits, same material and same kind of a suit as you will be asked $10 and $12 for at other stores we have reduced to $7.50.

We have entirely too many Pants in stock and take this method to get rid of about 400 pair. The $2 kinds are now $1.50 and the $3 kinds are now $2. The better gradss reduced also.

Plenty of OVERCOATS of all sorts are Here and at Away Below-Value Prices.

Boy's Clothing.

Sizes 14 to 19 years.

Good strong suits for school or dress in Cheviots or Plaids, well made and stylish—a wonderful bargain these—at $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00.

Elegant dress suits for boys in the very latest effects, made and trimmed in first class style, at prices from $6 to $9.

Children's Suits

In good heavy material, double breasted, at 89c., $1.25, $2 and up to $4.50, any one of them a bargain.

Also vested suits from $2.25 to $4.

Children's Reefers $1.75. Also better grades.

Cape Overcoats

For boys at $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50. These are big values as we want to get them off our hands.

HOLIDAY GIFTS OF NICE FURNISHING GOODS ARE VERY APPROPRIATE and SUITABLE

UNDERWEAR of all styles and all sizes. Scotch Random 25c. Fleece-lined 40c, 50c, 75c and $1.00. Natural wool 45c, 65c, and $1.00.

Latest styles of **Neckwear,** Puffs, Four-in-Hands, Bows, String Ties, etc., 25c. and 50.

GLOVES! Of all kinds for work or dress.

GLOVES! Our line is complete for men or boys.

GLOVES! Prices ranging from 25c. to $2.00.

SHIRTS make a useful gift. We have the fancy bosoms at 50c. in new patterns. Good white shirts either long or short bosoms at 50 and 75 cents.

STIFF HATS, latest shapes, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, and $3.50. Soft hats from 50c. to $2.50.

SWEATERS for men or boys, different styles and different colors at 50c, $1, $1.50 and up to $3.75.

HANDKERCHIEFS in plain white, colored borders, or colored centre and white border, in linen or silk, with initials or without. Prices commence at 5c. and up to $1.

CAPS for men or boys 25c. and 50c. You can have the kind that pulls down over the ears if you want them.

BLACK HOSE, seamless and warranted fast color, 10c. a pair or $1.00 per dozen.

HANDSOME UMBRELLAS for Ladies, Gents or Children. They start in price at 50c. and up to $4.50. There are some beauties in the line.

☞Come early and often and you are sure to find something that will please the men, the boys, yourself and your purse. EVERY LADY visiting us this month will be PRESENTED WITH A HANDSOME CALENDAR for 1898.

HUGO MAYER'S
Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,
Cor. 4th and Penn Streets, Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Dec. 22, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—For shaving soap go to L. F. Baker's.

—Yesterday was the shortest day of the year.

—We wish all our readers a very merry Christmas.

—The best Christmas book—a well filled pocket book.

—Large stockings—the larger the better—are in demand this week.

—William Reed and Sons have a stirring ad. in this issue. Read it.

—Dr. B. E. Himes, of Newton Hamilton, was a Sunday visitor to Mapleton.

—Miss Prudie Miller spent a portion of last week with friends in Huntingdon.

—Santa Claus is the most popular person in the world during the present week.

—A Christmas entertainment will be given in the M. E. church next Friday evening.

—William Arnold and family, of Waterstreet, visited his parents in this place over Sunday.

—The Huntingdon mid-winter fair will open Wednesday, January 19th, and continue ten days.

—A number of Mill Creek people are reported to have been poisoned recently by eating pudding meat.

—The New Bloomfield national bank, of New Bloomfield, Perry county, has been organized with a capital of $50,000.

—The Republican state committee meets at Harrisburg to-day to decide upon the time for holding the next state convention.

—A Mapleton boy thinks he would have liked to attend school in the days of Adam because at that time there was so little history to learn.

—A Missouri woman has had the ears of her pet cat pierced and large diamond earrings placed therein. The fool killer is evidently neglecting business.

—If you have a distant friend whom you wish to remember at this happy season, send them the ITEM for a year. It will be a weekly reminder of your good will.

—G. Barton Armitage, a former well-known insurance agent of Huntingdon, died at Denver, Colorado, last Thursday. He was aged 51 years, 10 months and 10 days.

—We have a nice assortment of goods for the holiday trade. Santa Claus will have no difficulty in finding something to please the young folks at our store. J. G. GILLAM.

—Special prices; no shoddy: every article as represented. Plenty of goods and square dealing. What more can you ask? See our advertisement. O. L. STEWART, Huntingdon.

—Hastings Gehr, Esq., of Chambersburg, and H. J. Culberson, Esq., of Lewistown, have announced themselves as willing to step into Congressman Mahon's shoes at the expiration of his present term. Mr. Mahon will be a candidate for re-election.

—Mrs. Allison Wible on Monday took her son Leslie to the Medico-Chirurgical hospital, Philadelphia, for treatment. The lad has been afflicted with paralysis of the right side for several months past and it is hoped an operation will restore him to health.

—The Directors of the Poor have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: John S. Appleby, steward; Mrs. John S. Appleby, matron; Elmer Vaughan, first farmer; Henry Stever, second farmer; Dr. J. F. Schofield, physician, and William Wilson, treasurer.

—The members of Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F., held a smoker last Saturday evening. Under the rules cards and cigarettes were prohibited but cigars and games were in evidence all through the room. A very pleasant social evening was spent by those present.

—Samuel O'Neil, the Robertsdale constable, laid his pocketbook on the floor of the water closet in the Union depot, this place, last Thursday afternoon, and forgot to pick it up. An hour afterwards he missed it, but on returning to the place, was unable to find it. Mr. O'Neil offers a reward of $5 for the purse. It contained valuable papers, notes and receipts and about $25 in cash.—*Globe.*

—Two new street crossings were put down last week at the corner of Sherman and Main streets. They are substantial improvements.

—The mammoth dry goods store of William Reed & Sons, Huntingdon, presents a fine appearance this week, with its exhibit of holiday goods. The assortment of beautiful and useful articles for presents is one of the finest—probably the finest—ever opened in this county.

—Major John W. Nesbit, of Allegheny county, at present superintendent of the state arsenal at Harrisburg, was last Thursday appointed pension agent at Pittsburg, to succeed Capt. G. W. Skinner. Capt. Skinner will be elected superintendent of the Scotland manual training school.

—Articles of apparel make very acceptable Christmas gifts. There is no better place to get such articles than at our store. A large stock from which you can make your selections at cleaning-out price is the inducement we hold out to you. Come and see us. HUGO MAYER, Huntingdon.

—Mrs. Julia B. Dell has had the building at the corner of Sugar and Main streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Spangler as an office, remodeled and renovated and will in a few days have the post-office moved thereto. When this change is made it will be the first time the post-office in this place has been kept apart from a store.

—The following officers of Mt. Moriah Lodge, No. 300, F. and A. M., of Huntingdon, have been installed for the ensuing year: W. M., R. J. Faust; S. W., I. Newton Swope; J. W., T. C. Sanderson, Sec., M. L. Shaffner; Treas., Alex Port; Trustees, John White, H. H. Waite, Stewart Allen; Representative, Harry W. Reed.

—County Commissioner Peter Kean having been accorded the privilege by the board of naming the Mercantile appraiser for the year 1898 has selected Graffius Miller, of Huntingdon, for the position. Mr. Miller is a son of Col. John S. Miller and served as countyy treasurer's deputy under John G. Simpson. He is a worthy young man. There were twenty-five applicants for the position.

—George W. Ginter, aged about 30 years, an employee of Mr. Greenland, proprietor of the Mill Creek hotel, was struck by second section of Philadelphia Express below Ardenheim last Wednesday night and killed. Deceased went to Huntingdon on the 8.20 train, and after transacting his business, started to walk home on the railroad. He was a son of Gideon Ginter, of Delmont, Westmoreland county.

—Supervisor W. L. Cooper, of Huntingdon, has been awarded the prize of $100 for the best division between Harrisburg and Altoona and W. A. Clark has been granted the prize of $50 for the best sub-division. Mr. Clark won his prize on the sub-division east of Newton Hamilton on which he has taken five prizes in nine years. Since inspection he has been transferred to Huntingdon. We congratulate these gentlemen on their success.

—Mrs. Harry Geedy, of McVeytown, aged 20 years, attempted to commit suicide last Friday afternoon by shooting herself. The bullet passed in under the collar bone of the right breast and through the right lung, then pursuing a slightly downward course lodged under the skin about four inches to the right of the spinal column. She told the physicians who were summoned that she intended to shoot herself in the head but in pulling the trigger the muzzle of the revolver deflected downward. The wound is not necessarily fatal. Mrs. Geedy had been married but six months and it is supposed domestic trouble impelled her to the rash act.

—A Williamsport dispatch gives the following perilous adventure of Charles H. Eldon, a cousin of Mrs. M. E. Evans, of this place: "Charles H. Eldon, a taxidermist, was hunting in Sullivan county on Tuesday, and walking along the narrows skirting Loyalsock creek, after dark. when the soft earth gave way beneath his feet and he rolled to the edge of a precipice 75 feet high, where he caught a sapling and saved himself. His dog, which had been following him, tumbled down on top of him, but Mr. Eldon, while he clung to the sapling with one hand pushed the dog back to safety with the other. Then E. W. Warner, his companion, managed to pull him out of danger, after he had hung over the ledge fully five minutes."

—There is no medicine in the world equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the cure of throat and lung diseases. This is a fact that has been proven in numberless cases. Here is a sample of thousands of letters recieved: "I have tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy while suffering from a severe throat trouble, and found immediate and effective relief. I can unhesitatingly recommend it."—EDGER W. WHITTEMORE, Editor Grand Rivers (Ky.) *Herald.* For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—There passed through Chambersburg a few days ago a widow who had reached the age of four score and four years and who was still hearty and active for one of her years. Her name is Mrs. Oyler and she came from McConnellsburg, Fulton county. She was on her way to Arentsville, Adams county, where she will make her home in the future with her daughter, Mrs. David Knouss. Mrs. Oyler is of German descent. Her parents emigrated from Germany years ago, landed in Baltimore, afterwards moved to McConnellsburg where they have since lived and raised a large family. In all these years this remarkable lady never had a ride in a railroad coach nor never saw a railroad train until she boarded the South Penn R. R. train at Mercersburg. She enjoyed her new experience very much, and did not suffer any inconvenience.—*Spirit.*

The Klondike Mission Band.

Last Friday morning there passed through Mapleton four men of rugged appearance and dressed in substantial costumes. Each carried a large pack on his back. These men were Capt. Alexander DeSoto, Frederick Bales, George Garner and Hauym Ketler. They were a part of a band of seven men, all rescued from the slums of New York, and are bound for the Klondike gold regions. Lincoln Paynter, one of the number, is advance agent and the other two members of the party are still in New York arranging for tents and other material to be used when they reach the gold fields. They are traveling across the continent on foot to harden themselves to the severe climate of the far northwest. These four left the Bowery in New York, November 8th, and expect to be in Dawson next June. When they reach their destination it is their intention to open a hospital, do general missionary work in the mining camps, start a rescue mission and publish the first religious newspaper in Alaska. In their travels they are supported by voluntary contributions and at night usually sleep out of doors wrapped in their blankets.

Marriage Licenses.

Hezekiah Stuller, Dudley, and Minnie A. Hollenshead, Puttstown.

Bruce E. Flot, Dublin township, and Bertha E. Briggs, Tell township.

James B. Hampton and Bertha M. Uttley, Shade Gap.

Robert A. Griffith and Rhohanna Bryan, Greenwood Furnace.

Thompson C. Miller, Henderson township, and Effie Lamp, Mill Creek.

Ira D. Heath and Harriet Kidley, Robertsdale.

Howard S. Crownover and Attie O. Gearhart, Barree township.

John K. Ashman, Orbisonia, and Sadie M. Irvin, Rockhill.

William F. Wakefield and Lizzie V. McMullen, Mapleton.

Charles M. Bowers and Sadie Hollinshead, Huntingdon.

Charles W. Beck, Warriorsmark, and Olive Meckley, Mahaffy, Clearfield county.

Myton E. Conrad, West township, and Blanche A. Miller, Logan township.

Jacob Miller, West township, and Margaret J. Rupe, Logan township.

Harry J. Kocher, Huntingdon Furnace, and Eliza M. Dunlap, Franklinville.

P. D. Bowman, Cass township, and Olive McNeil, Saltillo.

John P. Messmer and Clara M. Morgan, Huntingdon.

Seward Park and Minnie Wilson, Cassville.

—A Tennessee lady, Mrs. J. W. Towle, of Philadelphia, Tenn., has been using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for her baby who is subject to croup, and says of it: "I find it just as good as you claim it to be. Since I've had your Cough Remedy, baby has been threatened with croup ever so many times, but I would give a dose of the Remedy and it prevented his having it every time." Hundreds of mothers say the same. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures.
That is what it was made for.

A Good Christmas Present For a Little Money . . . .

We have too many Childrens Coats and make the following reductions on a lot of them:

Children's Coats, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, reduced to $1.00.
" " $3.00 " " $2.00.
" " $4.00, $4.50, $5.00, " " $2.50.

Ladies' Coats—sizes 36 and 38—$7.50, $8,00, reduced to $5.00.
" " " $9.00, $10.00, " " $7.50.
" " " $12.50, $15.00, " " $10.00.

Plush Capes, $16.50 reduced to $12.50.

The above are all good styles and will go off rapidly at these prices.

Wm. Reed & Sons,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Seasonable, Serviceable, Stylish Shoes.

You may absolutely depend upon this store for seasonable serviceable stylish shoes. You may with equal assurance depend upon the prices being right. Now with these two doints settled, why not try me with a mail order? The Express will be prepaid, and you'll be pleased with your purchase.

Next to Postoffice. } G. S. WILLIAMS,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

There's Only One "Best Place"

In every city to buy Bread, Cakes, Candies, Oysters, Ice Cream and Lunch. That place is

FISHER'S,
417 Penn St.,

People who buy at his place have known this all along. People who buy elsewhere find it out after one purchase.

Huntingdon, Pa.

A Complete Line of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Glassware,
Queensware,
Wood and Willow-ware,
Groceries,
Notions,
Flour and Feed,
Salt,
Boots and Shoes,
and everything usually found in a first-class GENERAL STORE can be found at the old stand of

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness. THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Children's Column

Bobby's Three-Inch Smile.

Sister measured my grin one day;
Took the ruler and me,
Counted the inches all the way—
One and two and three.
"Oh you're a Cheshire cat," said she.
Father said, "That's no sin."
Then he nodded and smiled at me—
Smiled at my three-inch grin.
Brother suggested I ought to begin
Trying to trim it down.
Mother said, "Better a three-inch grin
Than a little half-inch frown."

—Boston Traveler.

Saved His Life by a Jest.

Amelia Wofford tells of "The Court Jesters of England" in St. Nicholas. The author says of one of them:

Archee Armstrong was the beloved jester of King James VI of Scotland, afterwards James I of England, and this is the traditional story of their introduction:

"One day a shepherd with the carcass of a sheep upon his shoulders was tracked to his cottage on the moorlands by the officers of justice. In the cottage they found a vacant-faced lad, rocking a cradle with more attention than a boy is accustomed to give that duty; this, however, did not arouse their suspicions. They searched the cottage thoroughly, but failed to discover the sheep. They were about to depart, when one of their number accidentally looked into the cradle, and—the stolen sheep lay there! The lad, who was supposed to be the thief, was brought before King James VI of Scotland. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced to die. He began to plead with the king. He was a poor, ignorant fellow, he said; he had heard of the Bible and would like to read it through before he died. Would the king respite him until he did so. The king readily gave his consent, whereupon the culprit immediately said: 'Then hang me if I ever read a word o't, as lang as my een are open.'

The witty reply captured the king. He pardoned the prisoner, and took him into his service as jester. In this capacity Archee was soon a prime favorite.

Carberry's Christmas.

Last Christmas there was a great surprise in the little town of Carberry. For years and years—ever since the boys and girls could remember—there had been a public celebration in the town hall, with a huge Christmas tree lighted from top to bottom with candles and bright with all sorts of presents for the boys and girls of the village. Usually old Captain Conklin in his big buffalo overcoat, which was buckled tight with a string of sleigh bells, acted as Santa Claus and kept everyone laughing and expectant as he passed out the gifts, reading off the names one by one in a big, hearty voice.

But last year it was all different, so different, indeed, that Carberry is going to try the same kind of celebration again this winter. And it was quite unique enough to furnish ideas for any of our inventive boys and girls who wish to get up something new and striking for this year's Christmas entertainment.

You see old Captain Conklin was taken sick early in the winter and had to go south, and a Christmas tree without Santa Claus would have been no celebration at all. So the principal of the Carberry school and some of the older pupils got together and discussed the situation. As a result they were appointed a committee on arrangements for the celebration, it being understood that they were to have the entire work of decorating the hall and of arranging the presents.

From that time on a dense cloud of secrecy hung over the school. The teacher and his little band of helpers—which included about a dozen of the older boys and girls—held a meeting early every night at which the details of the great plan were discussed. By day they all went around with wise glances at one another and frequent mysterious conversations, until the younger folk of the town were all but wild with curiosity. It was also the topic of conversation among the older folk, for they were not allowed to know anything about it either. Mysterious bundles of all sizes and shapes were carried into the hall, the windows of which had previously been closely curtained, so that no prying eyes could peep inside and discover the secret. Two weeks before Christmas six of the prettiest little girls in school, all of about the same size, were chosen for some mysterious purpose, and they were at once enveloped in the general cloak of secrecy.

Christmas eve arrived bright and crisp and cold. At 7 o'clock the doors of the town hall were opened and a crowd of boys and girls, who had been waiting outside for an hour or more, surged in and filled the front seats. But as yet there was little to be seen for a big curtain covered the entire front of the hall, shutting out all view of the stage. The members of the committee bustled about mysteriously, ran in with covered bundles, and out again, shadows flitted across the curtain, and there were occasional smothered bursts of laughter, at which all of the younger children would stand on their tip-toes and fairly shriek with anticipation. But there was one sound that was wholly unexplainable and which set every one to guessing and wondering. It was a slight squeaking noise which no one had ever heard before in connection with a Christmas celebration.

Before 8 o'clock every seat in the house was filled and a large number of men and boys were standing around the stove and lined up close to the wall. There was only a moment's delay, and then from somewhere behind the curtain came the voices of the six little girls singing a Christmas carol. Just as they reached the last verse the curtain began to rise slowly and their voices were drowned out in a wild burst of applause. Indeed, the audience was on its feet with craning necks and eager eyes trying to take in every detail of the brilliant display.

"A wheel, a wheel!" cried little Susie Jenkins, her shrill voice sounding above the roar of applause.

And a wheel it was—a Ferris wheel which any one would have recognized in an instant. It occupied the very centre of the big stage, and it was slowly turning round and round. The cars were loaded full of gifts with dolls for conductors. There was candy and crockery, toys jack-knives, skates, new red mittens, caps, books, and almost everything else you could think of. Every car was blazing with light from several wax candles, and the rim of the wheel, the supports and the spokes were festooned with strings of popcorn and twined with ribbons and evergreen. Besides that the stage was beautifully decorated.

But another surprise was in store. Up from behind the wheel stepped Jack Frost, Santa Claus' son, dressed in natty knee breeches and coat, and wearing a powdered wig of the style of the last century. Every one recognized him at once as Captain Conklin's nephew, who was one of the brightest boys in the Carberry school. It was some time before he could speak owing to the cheering, and then he told the audience that this new Ferris wheel was invented in Santa Claus' workshop, and that Santa Claus had placed the gifts in the cars. After that there were a number of songs and recitations, during all of which the wonderful wheel turned round and round, and the doll conductors leaned out of the windows to see that the machinery was in good working order. Of course the exercises were very interesting, but I am sorry to say that they were frequently interrupted by "ohs" and "ahs," and many other whispered exclamations from the front rows.

At last Jack Frost arose and ordered the wheel to stop. The six little girls bounded forward and the distribution of the presents began, and continued until the great wheel was empty, and every one in the hall was happy.

Do you wonder that the folks of Carberry are going to have the same kind of a celebration this year?

The Ferris wheel was easily made by three of the boys of Carberry. They took two old carriage wheels and cut away parts of the spokes, and fastened them together on a central axis running through the hubs. The cars were made of large pasteboard shoe boxes obtained from one of the stores. These boxes were about thirty inches long by ten inches high by fourteen inches wide. Doors and windows were cut in them, and they were suspended to the wheels so that they would turn easily on their pivots. The wheels were then supported by a light framework of wood and provided with a crank at the back side. This completed the framework. It was fun for the committee to meet night after night and decorate the wheel with colored paper pasted on the boxes, and with evergreens and popcorn strings. Candles were fitted everywhere there was room for them, and then the cars were filled up with presents, care being taken to load them so that they would swing easily and without tipping. During the celebration a boy turned the crank that kept the wheel going.

The whole wheel only cost a few dollars, and any of our boys who are clever with a hammer and saw could make one like it. For a Christmas surprise it cannot be excelled, especially if the people who are to attend the colebration expect an old-fashioned Christmas tree. It may be used either for a home gathering or for a public celebration.

SERMONS OF THE DAY.

RELIGIOUS TOPICS DISCUSSED BY PROMINENT AMERICAN MINISTERS.

"Self-Heroism" is the Title of the Fifth of the New York Herald's Competitive Sermons—By a New Jersey Minister—Talmage on "God Among the Fishes."

"Be strong, and quit yourselves like men."—I. Samuel, iv., 9.

Reputation is what a person seems to be; character is what he is. A man's real self is within, not without; and any permanent progress must proceed from the centre toward the circumference of his life. What is on him or around him cannot determine his value. The aristocracy of character includes the members of the real nobility of earth. Such are they who fight the bravest battles and win the most valiant victories.

Real glory
Springs from the silent conquest of ourselves,
And without that the conqueror is naught
But the first slave.

My sermon is dedicated to these victors, and my subject is their namesake, "Self-Heroism"—the heroism of self-examination, the heroism of self-preparation, the heroism of self-concentration, the heroism of self-perpetuation.

I.—The Heroism of Self-Examination.

Nothing is insignificant. There is a divine meaning in the existence of everything. No life can infringe upon another's right of way in living; for the legitimate property of no two lives lies along exactly the same track. Each life is a monopoly in itself; for to each has been given the sole permission to exercise certain exclusive powers. The author of my being has made a mistake or my life is of tremendous significance. Introspection partakes of the heroic. Ignorance of self-knowledge is the reef upon which many of the conquerors of the world have been wrecked. They knew others, but did not know themselves. They guided others, but failed to guide themselves. They mastered others, but could not master themselves. The fields upon which they were victors lay beyond themselves; the fields upon which they were victims lay within themselves. If self-examination were an applied science, I venture the opinion that some who are now in the pulpit would be behind the plough; some who are at the bar would be in the blacksmith shop; some who are in Congress would be in the cornfield; some who sit in faculties would lie in fossil beds, and others would awake to their native right and riches and put honor upon lives divinely gifted. Whoever you are, wherever you are, be brave enough, be honest enough to get intimately and accurately acquainted with yourself, and with Jean Paul Richter be enabled to say: "I have made as much out of myself as could be made of the stuff, and no one can require more."

II.—The Heroism of Self-Preparation.

Gibbon tells us that every one has two educations—one which he receives from others and one which he gives to himself. The popular idea of education seems to be the art of allowing others to do as much for us as we have the capacity of receiving. "He is not capable of receiving an education" is a suggestive expression. True education is self-preparation. It must find something within you, or it brings nothing out of you. It converts your possibilities into practical powers. The richer a nature the harder and slower its self-preparation and development. To-day the noblest figure in Europe stands erect under the snows of more than four-score winters, and because of his rigid, righteous self-preparation through all these years the "Grand Old Man" is the freshest in thought and maturest in wisdom of all who meet in the councils of men. Patient preparation is permanent power. In an age that lacks composure men are apt to mature too quickly and decay too soon. Reserve power should be greater than spent power. By self-preparation deposit each day for future drafts, and then you are not apt to overcheck your account.

III.—The Heroism of Self-Concentration.

A life often fails to make a lasting impression because of its diffusion. What we call genius is frequently only the child of application. To attempt any thing and to accomplish nothing is a fatal folly. While we are striving to know something about everything we must zealously try to know everything about something. The higher and more unselfish the end toward which we direct our lives the greater is the demand for intense and ceaseless concentration of our noblest powers. Focus your best powers upon the details of your life work. These may seem to be trifles; but remember the wise words of the painstaking artist: "Trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle." Like the fabled bird in the Oriental legend which slept on the wing, learn to rest in your labor, but never rest from your labor. Contemplate! Concentrate! Consecrate!

IV.—The Heroism of Self-Perpetuation.

Great and good men are not half living when they are alive! Their best and truest life on earth comes after they walk no longer on earth. In their day Moses and Paul were not near so influential as they are to-day. Truth, like a seed, does not bear its fruit in a day, and the richer the truth and more precious the seed the longer the full fruition is delayed. Great principles and great lives, like great bodies, move slowly. A man's self becomes a part of the truth to which his life is wedded, and as this truth passes beyond the limit of his visible existence and takes its endless course through the ages the best part of the man is perpetuated. Each life is a contribution to history; but few lives have their historians. Heroic lives are oftentimes written anonymously upon the tablets of time, and coming ages never recall by name their greatest benefactors. Some men are dead while they are living; others are living while they are dead. Think much of your post-mortem life among men. Maintain an uncompromising enmity toward the false, an invincible friendship toward the true. Cultivate a practical faith in the living God. Accept Christ as your ideal and Redeemer. This is the hidden spring of self-heroism. It crowns man's life with the truest success; and when the veil is lifted he shall stand erect in the light of a glorified manhood.

H. ALLEN TUPPER, JR., D. D.,
Pastor First Baptist Church, Montclair, N. J.

FINDS GOD IN THE FISHES.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Discourses on the Ichthyology of the Bible.

TEXT: "And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creatures that hath life."—Genesis i., 20.

Is it not strange that the Bible imagery is so inwrought from the fisheries, when the Holy Land is, for the most part, an inland region?

The world's geography has changed. Lake Galilee was larger and deeper and better stocked than now, and, no doubt, the rivers were deeper and the fisheries were of far more importance then than now. Besides that, there was the Mediterranean Sea only thirty-five miles away, and the fish were salted or dried and brought inland, and so much of that article of food was sold in Jerusalem that a fish market gave the name to one of the gates of Jerusalem nearby, and it was called the Fish Gate.

So important was the fish that the God Dagon, worshipped by the Philistines, was made half fish and half man, and that is the meaning of the Lord's indignation when in 1st Samuel we read that this Dagon, the fish god, stood beside the ark of the Lord, and Dagon was by invisible hands dashed to pieces, because the Philistines had dared to make the fish a god.

Layard and Wilkinson found the fish an object of idolatry all through Assyria and Egypt. The Nile was full of fish, and that explains the horrors of the plague that slaughtered the finny tribe all up and down that river, which has been and is now the main artery of Egypt's life. The fish has priority of residence over every living thing. It preceded the bird, the quadruped, the human race. The next thing done after God had kindled for our world the golden chandelier of the sun, and the silver chandelier of the moon, was to make the fish. The first motion of the principle of life, a principle that all the thousands of years since have not been able to define or analyze, the very first stir of life was in the fish to confound the scientists. It does not take the universe to prove a God. A fish does it. No wonder that Linnaeus and Cuvier and Agassiz and the greatest minds of all the centuries sat enraptured before its anatomy. Oh, its beauty, and the adaptedness.

The Lord, by placing the fish in the second course of the menu in paradise, making it precede beast and bird, indicated to the world the importance of the fish as an article of human food. We mix up a fantastic food that kills the most of us before thirty years of age. Custards and whipped sillabubs and Roman punches and chicken salads at midnight are a gauntlet that few have strength to run. We put on many a tombstone epitaphs saying that the one beneath died of patriotic service, or from exhaustion in religious work, when nothing killed the poor fellow but lobster eating at a party four hours after he ought to have been sound asleep in bed.

No man or woman ever amounted to anything who was brought up on floating island or angel cake. The world must turn back to paradisaic diet if it is to get paradisaic morals and paradisaic health. The human race to-day needs more phosphorus, and the fish is charged and surcharged with phosphorus. Phosphorus that which shines in the dark without burning! What made the twelve Apostles such stalwart men that they could endure anything and achieve everything? Next to divine inspiration, it was because they were nearly all fishermen and lived on fish and a few plain condiments. Paul, though not brought up to swing the net and throw the lash, must of necessity have adopted the diet of the population among whom he lived, and you see the phosphorus in his daring plea before Felix, and the phosphorus in his boldest of all utterances before the wiseacres on Mars Hill, and the phosphorus as he went without fright to his beheading, and the phosphorus you see in the lives of all the apostles, who moved right on undaunted to certain martyrdom, whether to be decapitated or flung off precipices or hung in crucifixion. Phosphorus, shining in the dark without burning! No man or woman that ever lived was independeut of questions of diet. Napoleon lost one of his great battles through an attack of indigestion. The cook in kitchen, or encampment, has decided many of the great battles.

The fools who become infidels because they cannot understand the engulfment of the recreant Jonah in a sea monster might have saved their souls by studying a little natural history. "Oh," says some one, "that story of Jonah was only a fable." Say others, "It was interpolated by some writer of later times." Others say, "It was a reproduction of the story of Hercules devoured and then restored from the monster." But my reply is that history tells us that there were monsters large enough to whelm ships. The extinct ichthyosaurus of other ages was thirty feet long, and as late as the sixth century of the Christian era, up and down the Mediteranean, there floated monsters compared with which a modern whale was a sardine or a herring. The shark has again and again been found to have swallowed a man entire. A fisherman on the coast of Turkey found a sea monster which contained a woman and a purse of gold. I have seen in museums sea monsters large enough to take down a prophet. But I have a better reason for believing the Old Testament account, and that is that Christ said it was true and a type of His own resurrection, and I suppose He ought to know. In Matthew xii., 40, Jesus Christ says: "For as Jonas was three days and three nights in the whale's belly, so shall the Son of Man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth." And that settles it for me and for any man who does not believe Christ a dupe and an imposter.

God help us amid the Gospel Fisheries, whether we employ hook or net, for the day cometh when we shall see how much depended on our fidelity. Christ himself declared: "The kingdom of heaven is like unto a net that was cast into the sea and gathered of every kind, which, when it was full, they drew to shore, and sat down and gathered the good in the vessels, but cast the bad away; so shall it be at the end of the world, the angels shall come forth and separate the wicked from the just." Yes, the fishermen think it best to keep the useful and worthless of the haul in the same net until it is drawn upon the beach, and then the division takes place, and if it is on Long Island coast, the moss-bunkers are thrown out and the bluefish and shad preserved; or, if it is on the shore of Galilee, the fish classified as siluroids are hurled back into the water or thrown up the bank as unclean, while the perch and the carp and the barbel are put in pails to be carried home for use. So in the church on earth, and the saints and the hypocrits, the generous and the mean, the chaste and the unclean, are kept in the same membership, but at death the division will be made, and the good will be gathered into heaven and the bad, however many holy communions they may have celebrated, and how many rhetorical prayers they may have offered, and however many years their names may have been on the church rolls, will be cast away. God forbid that any of us should be among the "cast away." But may we do our work, whether small or great, as thoroughly as did that renowned fisherman, Rev. Dr. George W. Bethune, who spent his summer rest angling in the waters around the Thousand Islands, and beating at their own craft those who plied it all the year, and who, the rest of his time, gloriously preached Christ to the people of Philadelphia or Brooklyn, and ordering for his own obsequies: "Lay me out in my pulpit gowns and bands, with my own pocket Bible in my right hand. Bury me with my mother, my father and my grandmother, Isabella Graham. Sing also the hymn I composed years ago:

Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die.
Like Thee they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high."

Six Chicago Chinamen ride bicycles and furnish amusement to the other wheelmen.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR DECEMBER 26.

Lesson Text: "God's Love in the Gift of His Son," I John iv., 9-16 (Christmas Lesson)—Read Luke ii., 1-20—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The lesson committee having given the choice of this as a Christmas lesson instead of the quarterly review, doubtless the majority will prefer this to the review, and as the quarter has taken us over the last stages of Paul's sojourn in the mortal body and given us his oft repeated testimony that he was ready to die for Christ it is not aside from the main thought of the review to turn to Him who died for us all and was born in Bethlehem that He might die on Calvary, the just for the unjust.

9. "In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world that we might live through Him." In chapter iii., 16, it is written, "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren." In Rom. v., 8, it is, "God commendeth His love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us." At the Christmas time, when all are merry and send gifts to each other as they talk and sing of Him who was born in Bethlehem, do we stop to consider what it cost Him to leave His home in glory and become a helpless babe in Mary's arms or what it cost His Father, God, to give Him up to this humiliation unheard of before in the history of all worlds as far as we know?

10. "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins." Oh, the depth of meaning in that phrase, "propitiation for our sins!" See Him in Gethsemane sweating, as it were, great drops of blood. Hear Him on Calvary cry out, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" and talk not of Livingstone for Africa, or Lincoln for America, or a mother for her child as an analogy or in any way illustrating His sufferings for us. It is next to blasphemy so to do. His sufferings for our sins as far exceeded all suffering earth ever saw as heaven is higher than earth and God's thoughts higher than ours. He who knew no sin was made sin for us. The Lord laid upon Him the iniquity of us all. It pleased the Lord to bruise Him. He was wounded for our transgressions. Who can measure the significance of such statements?

11. "Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another." How often we have read and heard "God so loved us," and we are glad that He so loved us as to provide eternal redemption freely for us even at such a cost. But what do we know about loving one another and laying down our lives for the brethren? Do we not often know more about hating one another, or at least disliking one another? I speak of Christians so called. And as to loving the heathen in Africa or China or Japan or India, or the islands of the sea, or the poor Eskimos for Christ's sake—what do we know of it?

12. "No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and His love is perfected in us." It is also written in John i., 18: "No man hath seen God at any time. The only begotton Son which is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him." We cannot know God except as we know Him in Christ. When Philip said to Him, "Lord, show us the Father," He answered, "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father." God was in Christ. We who have received Christ and are saved by His precious blood are saved in order that God may dwell in us manifestly and be seen in our words and works. There is nothing that manifests God quite so much as love—the love that was seen in Christ and is so fully described in I Cor. xiii. Let the children at this Christmas time be taught that He who dwelt in the little babe of Bethlehem will dwell in them and manifest His love in them.

13. "Hereby know we that we dwell in Him and He in us, because He hath given us of His Spirit." The first fruit of the Spirit is love (Gal. v., 22), and love seems to include all the rest, and love is the fulfilling of the law. Notice that as freely as He gave His Son He also gives His Spirit, and if we are not filled with His Spirit it can only be because our hearts are not open to Him, and if our hearts are not open to Him it is because we have not beheld as we might and should His great love to us in Christ; the love that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, and will with Him also freely give us all things.

14. "And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world." As the angel said to the shepherds at His birth, "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people" (Luke ii., 10). The Father did not send Him to be the Saviour of a few, but of all who will come to Him. The time will come when all Israel shall be saved, and after that all Nations, but in this age the gospel is to be given to all the world, that all who will may believe, and thus His body be completed from out of all Nations. He is therefore calling upon us who believe to show these things to all the world as quickly as possible. What are we doing about it?

15. "Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him and he in God." According to John x., 33, 36, the Jews understood the Son of God to be equal with God, and Jesus so taught and said: "Though ye believe not Me, believe the works; that ye may know and believe that the Father is in Me and I in Him." To receive Jesus as God our Saviour is life eternal, and makes us to be His dwelling place. Our works should plainly declare that God is in us, and this should be our constant aim and desire. If it is really so, He will work in us that which is well pleasing in His sight. How wonderful that to be saved we only need to be willing to come to Him, and to live a life to His glory we need only to yield willingly and fully to Him, and He will by His Spirit do it.

16. "And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him." We certainly cannot comprehend His love, and we are not required to, but we know it from His word, and we can believe it. Some day we shall be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth and length and depth and height of it (Eph. iii., 18), but now we can each one for himself believe that it is broad enough to take in even me; that it is as long as eternity; that it is deep as from heaven to Calvary and high as from my lost condition up to the throne of God. Believing this and thus our oneness with Him to all eternity, we will want to make it known to all people, and thus hasten the consummation of peace on earth under Him.—Lesson Helper.

Commemorated After 426 Years.

A monument has just been erected over the grave of Thomas a Kempis in the Church of St. Michel, at Zwolle, 426 years after his death.

MRS. M'KINLEY BURIED.

The President's Mother Laid to Rest at Canton, Ohio.

IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL CEREMONY

All Business Suspended and Thousands Attend the Funeral—Church Service Brief—Dr. Manchester's Eulogy—A Vast Concourse Followed the Procession to the Cemetery in the Rain.

CANTON, Ohio (Special).—The funeral of Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley took place Tuesday. All the business houses in town closed at 1 o'clock p. m., and no trade was done until after the church services were over. The public schools closed at noon for the remainder of the day, and the City Council, city and county officers and employes as well as the Bench and Bar, attended in a body.

Rain fell almost incessantly. But, regardless of the weather, the streets were filled with those who followed the procession to the church and thence to the West Lawn Cemetery. All the morning the express wagons continued to unload magnificent floral tributes at the house, and nearly every train brought friends of the President and of the family.

The members of the Cabinet who came to Canton to attend the funeral reached here on a special train over the Pennsylvania lines at 9.25 a. m. The party was composed of Secretary of War Alger and Mrs. Alger, Secretary of the Interior Bliss, Attorney-General McKenna and Mrs. McKenna, Postmaster-General Gary, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, and Secretary to the President Porter and Mrs. Porter.

The ceremonies at the house consisted of a brief prayer by the Rev. Mr. Manchester and the reading of the Twenty-third Psalm by the Rev. Mr. McAfee.

The casket containing the remains was placed in front of the chancel rail when the church was reached and the Æolian Quartet of male voices chanted "Still, Still With Thee." The Rev. E. P. Herbruck, of Trinity Reformed Church, offered a fervent prayer. This was followed by the reading of the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," by Rev. Milligan, of the First Presbyterian Church, and the singing of the same by the quartet.

Rev. Dr. Hall, of Trinity Lutheran Church, read a Scriptural lesson, after which former Mayor R. A. Cassidy read the memorial adopted by the board of officers of the Church of which Mother McKinley had so long been a member, and the quartet sang "Lead, Kindly Light."

Rev. Dr. Manchester, who was a comrade in arms of the President during the war as a member of the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry and has been the pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church for several years, delivered a simple but touching eulogy upon the beautiful life and Christian character of the woman.

After the singing "Nearer, My God to Thee," benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. McAfee, pastor of the Broad Street Methodist Church, of Columbus, which the President attended while he was Governor of Ohio.

The lid of the casket was then lifted and the large congregation as well as many others who had been unable to gain admission to the church filed past to take a last look at the dead. The family and the friends entered carriages, and followed by thousands proceeded to West Lawn Cemetery, where the body was laid to rest in the family lot.

After the funeral services all of the Washington visitors were entertained at dinner by Mrs. Harter, and at 8 o'clock left on the special train to Washington. The car Newport, which is assigned to the President, was also attached to the special train, and in it the President, Mrs. McKinley and Mr. Abner McKinley traveled.

SANGUILY IS LOYAL.

Brands as False a Dispatch That He Would Offer Services to Spain.

The Cuban Junta, in New York City, received this dispatch from General Sanguily, dated at Philadelphia:

"Please deny the false and absurd report of my having offered my services to the Spanish Government. It is a calumnious fake.

(Signed) "JULIO SANGUILY."

The dispatch was sent to deny the statements from Havana that General Sanguily had offered his services to Marshal Blanco unconditionally. The announcement was made in connection with the coming of Deputy Amblard to New York to make offers to the Cuban Junta. The Cubans laugh at the proposal of the Spanish Government.

Lynched Two Colored Men.

Two colored men arrested for the murder of a store-keeper named Babin, at St. Gabriel, La., were lynched. The proof of their guilt was conclusive. Sheriff Brown, fearing a jail delivery, put the men on the Texas and Pacific train to be taken to New Orleans for safe keeping. The people stopped the train six miles below Plaquemine, locked up the conductor and the Deputy Sheriff, took the men off and hanged them in the woods.

House Democrats Caucus.

The Democratic House caucus adopted four resolutions: Opposing the retirement of the greenbacks, opposing any extension of the privileges of national banks, favoring the recognition of Cuban belligerency and favoring the adoption of a bankruptcy law.

Johnny Conway's Abductor Caught.

Albert S. Warner, the kidnapper of little John Conway, of Albany, N. Y., was captured in Riley, a small town in Kansas, by Detective Joseph McCann, of the Albany Police Department. The information was obtained in New York City.

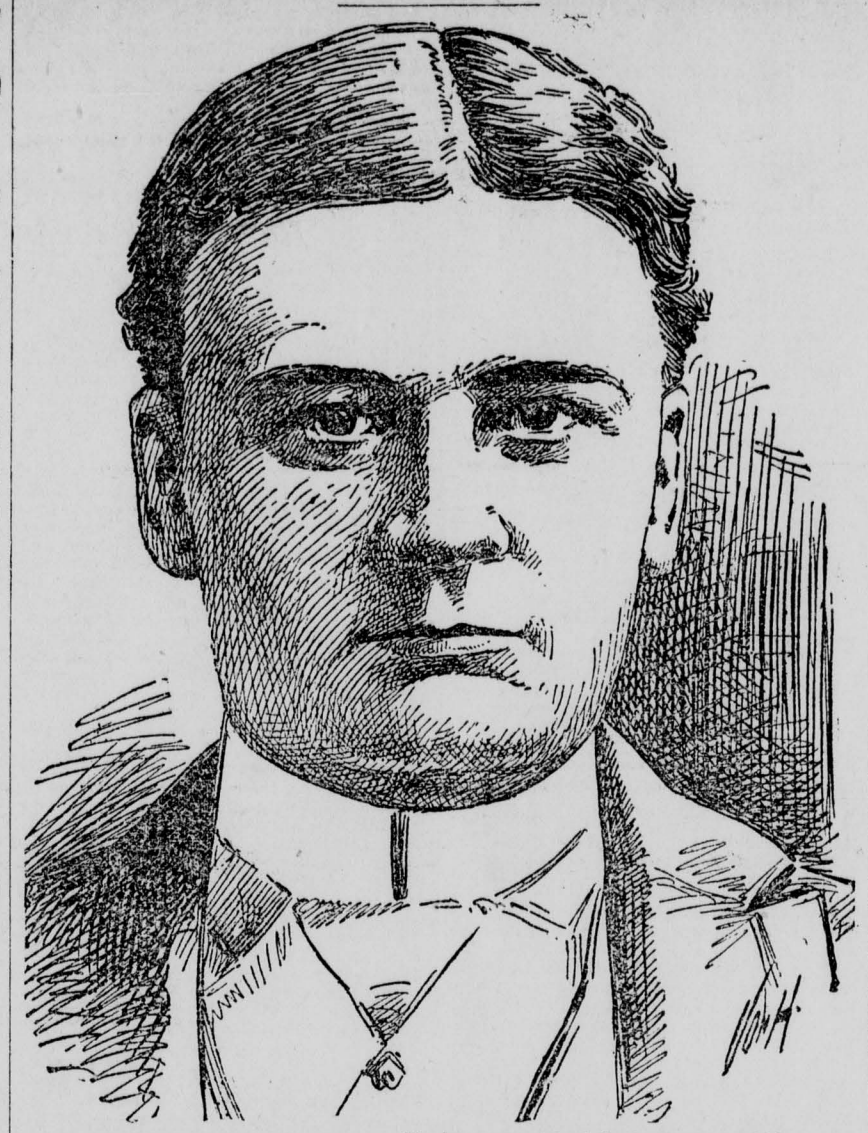
Peace Commissioners Hanged.

The Peace Commissioners sent out by General Pando have not returned in any instance. It is reported that some have been hanged by the Cuban insurgents, to whom they went.

Native Hawaiians Protest.

Senator Hoar presented in the Senate, at Washington, a petition signed by 21,269 natives of Hawaii protesting against the annexation of those islands to the United States.

YOUNG MAN WHO MANIPULATED A BIG WHEAT CORNER.



Joseph Leiter, not yet thirty years old, has astonished the business world by manipulating a tremendous corner in wheat. He is the son of a rich Chicagoan, and is said to control $30,000,000 in his wheat operations.

NEW SUPREME JUSTICE.

Joseph McKenna, Now Attorney-General, Nominated.

OPPOSITION TO CONFIRMATION.

McKinley Sends to the Senate the Name of Attorney-General McKenna to Be an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Vice Stephen J. Field, Resigned—Sketch of His Career.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—The long expected nomination of Attorney-General Joseph McKenna to be Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, vice Stephen J. Field, retired, was sent to the Senate, Thursday, by President McKinley. Members of the Judiciary Committee decided that, in view of the nature of the opposition to his confirmation, it would not be advisable to take hasty action, and the nomination will go over, to be taken up at the regular meeting of the committee after the holiday recess.

It is understood that some of the Pacific coast Senators who were originally opposed to Judge McKenna's confirmation have withdrawn their opposition, and a majority of the Senators will vote to confirm him.

Until the Senate acts upon the nomination there will be no change in the Cabinet. Governor Griggs, of New Jersey, who is slated to become Attorney-General, cannot enter upon his duties in the Cabinet circle until the middle of January.

Joseph McKenna, nominated for Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, was born in Philadelphia August 10, 1843, and when twelve years old went West

JOSEPH M'KENNA.

with his parents to California, where they settled at Benicia. He studied law at the College Institute of Benicia, now known as St. Augustine's College, and was admitted to the bar in 1865. He began to practice at Suisun, Cal., and in March, 1866, was elected District Attorney of Solano County and held the place two terms. He was elected to the lower house of the State Legislature in 1875.

In 1876 and again in 1879 he was defeated as a candidate for Congress on the Republican ticket, but in 1884 he was again nominated from the Third District and was elected by more than 4000 votes over his Democratic opponent. He was re-elected in 1886, 1888, 1890. When Judge Sawyer died Mr. McKenna succeeded him on the United States Circuit Court bench. He was appointed to the Cabinet of President McKinley as Attorney General at the beginning of the present Administration.

GEORGE W. VANDERBILT.

The Rich Young Man Who Has Insured His Life For $1,000,000.

George W. Vanderbilt, who has just made a little provision for his heirs by insuring his life for $1,000,000, need not resort to that experiment except for amusement, for Mr. Vanderbilt is worth $20,000,000. He is passionately fond of collecting curious things, such as old rare books, odd coins, Egyptian beetles, ancient Hindu weapons and old hookahs. He spends only $20,000 a year on

GEORGE W. VANDERBILT.

himself and about $200,000 in charities on other people. Once Mr. Vanderbilt thought he would like to see life from a reporter's point of view, and entered a newspaper office at a moderate salary. He retired from journalism, not because he did not like his new duties, but because intense application to hard work wore down his health.

Mr. Vanderbilt recently made a tour of the world and brought back with him a tremendous collection of curios, which he added to his already valuable store. He is a most studious, kind, simple man, and his whole life has been marked by his extreme devotion to his mother. He is also well-known as the owner of "Biltmore," the magnificent estate in North Carolina.

WILLIAM TERRISS ASSASSINATED.

Stabbed at the Stage Door of the Adelphi Theatre in London.

London was horrified by the brutal murder of William Terriss, the famous actor.

As he was about to enter the stage door of the Adelphi Theatre, on the Strand, to play in "Secret Service," an American play, his assailant, a man named Archer, who until three weeks before was a super on the Adelphi stage, plunged a long, sharp butcher knife into Terriss's back between the shoulder blades, penetrating the lungs and heart. He left the weapon sticking in the wound.

As the unfortunate man tottered through the stage door and fell to the floor the murderer stood coolly by. He said nothing, and made no resistance when taken into custody by the janitor, who at the same time shouted for assistance.

Mr. Terriss merely ejaculated: "Who did this? He has killed me!" Then he became unconscious, and before a doctor or other aid was at hand he died.

The murderer, a Scotchman, had an imaginary grievance against Mr. Terriss, who, he said, got him dismissed from the Adelphi and afterward ignored his demand for pecuniary aid.

Terriss was forty-eight years old and it is understood that he had accumulated a handsome fortune. He had just signed contracts for a tour embracing the United States in the autumn of 1898. Once he was an officer of the British Navy and held the highest award of the Royal Humane Society for saving five lives at a wreck off Dover many years ago.

Date For National G. A. R. Encampment.

The date of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic has been fixed for September 5 to 10.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Orders have been issued by the Navy Department for the cruiser Detroit to proceed to Port au Prince, Hayti, without delay, to relieve the cruiser Marblehead.

Secretary Gage appeared before the House Committee on Banking and Currency and submitted and explained his currency reform bill.

The Senate in executive session ratified the treaty for the extension of one year of the time for completing the marking of the Mexican boundary line. There was no debate.

Senator Wolcott said that the International Bimetallic Commission had made no report thus far, and upon his request discussion of its work was postponed until January 15.

Charles G. Dawes, of Evanston, Ill., was nominated for Controller of the Currency by President McKinley. He was born in Marietta, Ohio, August 27, 1865. His nomination was immediately confirmed by the Senate.

The President sent a batch of nominations to the Senate, including William W. Thomas, Jr., of Maine, to be Minister to Norway and Sweden, and Nathan B. Scott to be Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

The Executive Committee of the National Association of Manufacturers, together with 200 organizations of the country, has appointed a committee to favor the proposed new Department of Commerce and Industry before the Senate Committee.

Secretary Gage has decided to embody his currency-reform plans in one general bill, which he will present to the Banking and Currency Committee of the House.

The Senate and the House adjourned Tuesday, after a session of an hour and a half, out of respect to the President and the funeral of his mother.

Speaker Reed and the Committee on Rules will present a new code of rules to the House after the holiday recess.

The National Board of Trade, at its meeting in Washington, adopted resolutions declaring that the victory for the gold standard is not yet won, and that constant work will be required to overcome the free silver and fiat money convictions of many voters.

Domestic.

John Morgan was hanged in Ripley, W. Va., for the murder near there on November 4 last of Mrs. Edward Greebe, an aged widow, her son, James Greene, and her daughter, Matilda Post.

Carl Schurz, made an address in Cincinnati, Ohio, before the National Civil Service League.

James Harry Cahill, the six-year-old son of James Cahill, and his sister, Maggie, aged four, were suffocated by a fire in the rooms occupied by the family in Newark, N. J. Both of their parents were absent at work, and the children were locked in the rooms. It is supposed that the children started the fire while playing with matches.

Tramps boarded a freight train on the Big Four Railroad, sixteen miles west of Cleveland, Ohio, and shot and killed John Ehret, the conductor.

Representatives of the textile workers of Fall River, Mass., decided to ask the manufacturers for a shut-down rather than a reduction of wages. The sentiment of the operatives is in favor of a strike.

A party of seventy-one men and women started from New York City, for the Klondike gold fields, on board the steamer City of Columbia.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gunn, a town charge, living near Trenton, N. J., was murdered and her house ransacked in a search for wealth which she was supposed to have concealed.

George Jenkins was shot through the heart in a shooting affray in Ballard County, Kentucky, by Alfred Shelby, Jr., a great-grandson of the first Governor of the State.

The indictment against General Agnus, of the Baltimore American, on the complaint of Senator Wellington, of Maryland, was "ignored" by the Grand Jury.

The President of the Chicago Drainage Board said that the big drainage canal would be finished in 1899.

At the Southern Bankers' Convention, held at Atlanta, Ga., resolutions were unanimously adopted calling for such revision of the banking and currency laws as will take the banking business out of politics and the Government out of the banking business.

William F. Wernz, President of the St. Louis Guarantee, Loan and Mortgage Company, was arrested in New York City on complaint of H. T. Schwahan, President of the Columbia Aluminum Company, who charges him with embezzling $17,000.

The Indianapolis Monetary Convention will be called to meet again January 25 to consider the report of the Monetary Commission.

The Rev. David T. Howell, of Monticello, N. Y., was sentenced to five days' imprisonment or $5 fine for assaulting his wife. He refused to pay and was sent to jail, but was finally released by a friend, who settled the fine.

Judge Sanborn, of the United States Court, in St. Louis, has postponed the sale of the Kansas City Railroad until February 15 at the request of the Government.

T. C. Beatty, nephew of General Beatty, of Ohio, and Harry Otis, alias Howard, were sentenced, at Stroudsburg, Penn., to fifteen years each for forgery.

G. R. Davies, an Englishman, has arrived at New York with a large number of draught dogs purchased in Belgium, which he is taking to the Klondike. He says each dog can draw half a ton. He is willing to contract with this Government to carry supplies to Alaska.

The plan to erect the proposed Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument on the Plaza entrance in Central Park, New York City, was vetoed by the Municipal Art Commission.

The seniors of Princeton University wrecked the gymnasium to manifest their disapproval of its antiquated appliances. The matter is being investigated by the Faculty.

Mrs. Ida Brocklesby, a wealthy Brooklyn woman, on the eve of her departure to visit her stricken mother in England, committed suicide by taking poison.

Abbie Kirby died of diphtheria in Camden, N. J. Her father is a faith curist, and neglected to call a doctor, hoping to cure her with his prayers.

The San Francisco police are guarding the Rev. George J. Gibson, Durrant's former pastor, whose life is believed to be in danger.

March Bonner and Frank King fought a duel with knives in a street in Crockett, Texas. King was wounded mortally, being disembowelled. Bonner was stabbed in seven places. The duel was the revival of a feud of a dozen years ago, in which at least half a dozen men were killed.

Rabbi Rappaport, of New Haven, Conn., suffered the amputation of an arm, as a result of blood poisoning, caused by a cut in the little finger, received in preparing a fowl for use in the services.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been 3c ₽ qt. net to shipper. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:

Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans	21,276
Condensed milk, cans	139
Cream, cans	400

BUTTER.			
Creamery—West. extras...$	—	@$	23
Firsts	21	@	22
Thirds to seconds	15	@	20
State—Thirds to firsts	15	@	21
State Dairy tubs, extras	20	@	21
Imitation Creamery	13½	@	18
Factory, fresh firsts	14	@	15
Low grades	12	@	12½
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, new, large	8¼	@	8½
Small	9	@	9¼
Part skims, good to prime	4½	@	5
Full skims	—	@	3
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh	22	@	26
Jersey—Fancy	26	@	27
Western—Choice	23	@	24
Southern—Choice	—	@	23
Duck eggs, ₽ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₽ doz	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice, 1897	1 37½	@	1 40
Medium, choice, 1897	1 20	@	1 22½
Pea, choice, 1897	1 15	@	1 17½
Red kidney, choice, 1897	1 65	@	1 67½
White kidney, choice, 1897	1 35	@	1 40
Yellow eye, 1896	1 30	@	1 35
Lima, Cal., ₽ 60 lbs	1 25	@	1 30
Green peas, bags	70	@	72½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples, Ben Davis, ₽ bbl	2 50	@	3 50
Greening, ₽ bbl	2 50	@	3 75
Baldwin, ₽ bbl	2 50	@	3 25
Pears, Seckle, ₽ box	1 00	@	2 00
Vicar, ₽ bbl	—	@	—
Grapes, Del., ₽ basket	—	@	—
Catawba, ₽ basket	7	@	11
Concord, ₽ basket	7	@	10
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₽ bbl	6 00	@	9 00
Jersey, ₽ bbl	6 25	@	6 75
HOPS.			
State—1897, choice, ₽ lb	17	@	18
1896, prime	—	@	7½
Pacific Coast, 1897, choice	17	@	18
Good to prime	12	@	16
Old odds	3	@	5
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₽ lb	—	@	8
Chickens, ₽ lb	—	@	6
Roosters, ₽ lb	—	@	4
Turkeys, ₽ lb	9	@	10
Ducks, ₽ pair	40	@	60
Geese, ₽ pair	87½	@	1 50
Pigeons, ₽ pair	10	@	20
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₽ lb	10	@	14
Spring chickens, Phila	8	@	13
Western, dry picked	7	@	7½
Fowls, State & Penn., ₽ lb	—	@	7
Long Island ducks	9	@	10
Geese, Eastern, ₽ lb	9	@	10
Squabs, ₽ doz	1 25	@	2 25
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₽ 100 lb	—	@	75
Clover mixed	47½	@	55
Straw—Long rye	50	@	52½
Short rye	—	@	—
Oat	25	@	35
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₽ bbl	1 75	@	2 25
L. I., in bulk	2 50	@	2 75
Sweet, ₽ bbl	1 25	@	3 75
Cabbages, ₽ 100	2 00	@	3 00
Onions, white, ₽ bbl	2 50	@	5 00
Red, ₽ bbl	2 25	@	2 75
Green peas, Va., ₽ basket	1 00	@	3 00
Egg plant, ₽ bbl	5 00	@	6 00
Tomatoes, ₽ carrier	1 50	@	2 25
String beans, ₽ basket	1 00	@	2 50
Squash, ₽ bbl	1 00	@	1 50
White	—	@	—
Turnips, Russia, ₽ bbl	50	@	90
Celery, ₽ doz	8	@	30
Carrots, ₽ bbl	75	@	1 25
Cauliflower, ₽ bbl	1 00	@	5 00
Beets, ₽ bbl	—	@	—
Lettuce, ₽ bbl	2 50	@	4 00
Pumpkins, ₽ bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Kale, per bbl	40	@	50
Spinach, per bbl	75	@	1 50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	4 80	@	5 05
Spring Patents	5 10	@	5 35
Wheat—No. 1 North N. Y.	—	@	1 00¼
No. 2 Red	—	@	98
Corn—No. 2	—	@	33½
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	29½
Track mixed	27½	@	28½
Rye—Western	—	@	50
Barley—Feeding	—	@	28¾
Lard—City steam	4.30c	@	4.35c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	7	@	8½
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	9	@	12
Country dressed	7	@	10½
Sheep, ₽ 100 lb	—	@	4 50
Lambs, ₽ 100 lb	6 50	@	6 65
Hogs—Live, ₽ 100 lb	3 65	@	3 85
Country dressed	3½	@	5½

CIRCULATING THE SCRIPTURES.

The Work of the American Bible Society in Foreign Lands.

A statement issued by the American Bible Society shows that its work in foreign lands in the last year involved an expenditure of $192,292.32 and the circulation of 767,528 copies of the Bible; of these more than half, 405,000 volumes, were distributed in China; 50,000 in Japan; 57,000 in the Levant; 60,000 in South America; 33,000 in Mexico and Central America; 32,000 in Siam and Laos; 40,000 in Russia; 20,000 in France; 12,000 in Spain and Austria; 10,000 in India; besides smaller numbers in Africa, Micronesia, Arabia and Korea. In accomplishing this work the agents and correspondents of the society employed 382 men, each working on an average more than eight months. The society has issued an appeal to pastors and churches, that in the special meetings early in January, in connection with the annual week of prayer, emphasis be laid upon the importance of extending the circulation of the Bible among all nations during the closing years of the nineteenth century, and especially in those parts of the world where the Bible is an unknown book.

A Good Citizenship Campaign.

The Evangelical Alliance is preparing to undertake a great National campaign of education on behalf of good citizenship. Over a million workers, it is expected, will soon be engaged in distributing systematically throughout the land patriotic literature by men of acknowledged ability and reputation.

$77,000,000 is Lost.

The disastrous results of industrial wars in England are getting to be appalling. Figures have been produced which show that last year the loss to Great Britain owing to strikes and lockouts has reached the enormous figure of $77,000,000.

TALE OF AN ATTENTATER.

Or Rather of a Hottentotenstrottelmutter-attentaterlattengitterwettenkotter-beutebratte.

According to the New York *Tribune*, a Dresden paper, the *Weidmann*, which thinks that there are kangaroos (Beutelratte) in South Africa, says the Hottentots (Hottentoten) put them in cages (kotter) provided with covers (lattengitter) to protect them from the rain. The cages are therefore called lattengitterwettkotter and the imprisoned kangaroos lattengitterwetterkotterbeutelratte. One day an assassin (Attentater) was arrested who had killed a Hottentot woman, Hottentotermutter, the mother of two stupid and stuttering children in Strattertrottel. This woman is entitled Hottentotenstrottertrottelmuttet, and her assassin takes the name Hottentotenstrottermutterattentater. The murderer was conffned in a kangaroo's cage—Beutelrattenlattengitterwetterkotter—whence a few days later he escaped, but, fortunately, he was recaptured by a Hottentot, who presented himself at the Mayor's office with beaming face.

"I have captured the Beutelratte," said he.

"Which one?" said the Mayor; "we have several."

"The Attentaterlattengitterwetterkotterbeutelratte."

"Which Attentater are you talking about?"

"About the Hottentotenstrotterstrottelmutterattentater."

"Then why don't you say at once the Hottentotenstrottelmutterattentaterlattengitter wetter kotter beutelratte?"

Wanted to Go to Wantango.

From the Louisville Dispatch.

He was a typical Westerner, and City Ticket Agent Dorsey, of the B. and O. S. W., saw it at a glance, but he also noticed a prosperous air about the stride of the fellow as he entered the office at the southwest corner of Fourth and Main streets.

"I want to go to Wantango," said the rustic.

"Kentucky or Indiana?" inquired Mr. Dorsey.

"Lord bless you, my friend, it's to Wantango in Oklahoma I want to go."

"Oh," from Mr. Dorsey. "Which way do you want to go?"

"I've allus heerd thet the shortest distance between two places wus a straight line, and you kin start me as straight as you please."

And then the gentleman from Wantango watched silently as Mr. Dorsey pored over two railway guides.

"Well, sir, the best I can do for you," said Mr. Dorsey, "is the B. & O. S. W. to St. Louis, and from there over the St. Louis and San Fransisco."

"Gimme the ticket, mister. I don't know whether it's my road, but when you mention 'Frisco I know it's the right direction."

Knew His Business.

From the Washington Post,

A bright little boy—one of the pages of the Senate—sat at one of the Senate entrances the other day, when a lady approached him with a visiting card in her hand.

"Will you hand this to Senator Blank?" she said.

"I cannot," replied the boy, "for all cards must be taken to the east lobby."

The woman was inclined to be angry and went away muttering. Then a thought struck her, and taking out her pocketbook she found a 25-cent piece. With it in her hand she went back to the boy.

"Here, my lad," she said in a coaxing tone, "here is a quarter to take my card in."

"Madam," said the boy, without a moment's hesitation, "I am paid a larger salary than that to keep cards out."

It is easy to catch cold and just as easy to get rid of it if you commence early to use One Minute Cough Cure. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia and all throat and lung troubles. It is pleasant to take, safe to use and sure to cure. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

MOUNT UNION.

Saturday and Sunday reminded us of winter.

Quite a number of our people attended court last week.

It is the Adams express company that is doing the business now.

Master John Smawley has been housed for the past few days on account of sickness.

Mrs. Jennie Huling, of Altoona, is visiting her niece, Mrs. J. Bruce Davis, in this place.

The usual Christmas services will be held in the respective churches on Christmas eve.

That popular jeweler, L. W. Zerby, of Huntingdon, was visible on our streets on Saturday last.

Mrs. Peter R. Longacre has been on the sick list for the past week, but at this writing is better.

Chas. H. Shaver, of Cove, Perry county, stopped over night with his parents in this place on Friday last.

Ex-Register and Recorder M. W. Isenberg, of Huntingdon, tarried in town for a short while on Saturday.

Mrs. Annie C. Stine, of Glasgow, Pa., accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Jennie Green, of McVeytown, visited their old friend and schoolmate, Miss Victoria E. M. Dougherty, on Tuesday of last week.

C. McC. Hildebrand has accepted a position in the tannery at Saltillo and has moved his family to that place. We are sorry to lose such good citizens as were Mr. and Mrs. H., and wish them success in their new home.

Frank and George DeFrehn, who have been working in Williamsport for the past two months, returned home one day last week. Their mother, Mrs. Wm. DeFrehn, whose illness we made note of in last week's issue, is slowly improving.

It is understood that the two recent "scrapping" cases from this place which were in the hands of the District Attorney were made up by some of our good citizens in order to save the reputation of the town. We wonder if the aggressive participants of our last week's battle will be so fortunate as that.

THREE SPRINGS.

Rain and sleet on Monday.

Miss Ora Kirk returned to her home at Hustontown.

M. W. Corbin has moved into the John W. Long house.

H. H. Ashman made a business trip to Philipsburg last Saturday.

Foster Early, of Wells valley, visited friends in this place recently.

Dr. J. C. Stever has erected a building around the Mineral spring.

Mrs. Ruhannah Heeter is suffering with inflammatory rheumatism.

H. Park and family, of Maddensville, visited his father, J. B. Park, recently.

Chas. B. Baird, of Allegheny, was the guest of Dr. J. C. Stever Saturday and Sunday.

The stores in this place have received a handsome line of Christmas goods and the little folks are waiting for Santa Claus to distribute the same.

There will be a Christmas entertainment in the Baptist church on Friday evening. All well behaved people are invited. No intoxicants need apply.

The assessor has completed tne triennial assessment and there are 95 taxables. The valuation of all real estate that is taxable is $31,440, an increase of about $12,000 over last year.

Following is the report of our borough school No. 1 for third month, ending December 7, 1897:

No. of males enrolled, 19; No. of females enrolled, 33; whole No. enrolled, 52. The following pupils were present every day during the month: Scott Cromwell, John Hudson, Berlin Cornelius. John Rohm, Dallas Starr, John Erhard, Berlin Weight, Maude Cromwell, Mae Cromwell, Lizzie Cromwell, Maberta Erhard, Beulah Starr, Irin Starr, Eunice Hockenberry, Daisy Doyle, Bessie Cornelius, Lillie Heck, Edna Cohick, Estella Rohm, Elsie Weight, Maude Heck, Carrie Heck, Mae French and Belle Thornley. The following pupils missed no time since beginning of term: Homer and Tillie Heck, Berlin and Bessie Cornelius, Berlin and Elsie Weight, Daisy Doyle, Dallas Starr, Eunice Hockenberry and John Erhard.

CLAY PARK, teacher.

LATTA GROVE.

A. S. Dell and Miss Clara Taylor last evening departed for Scipio, Indiana. Their many friends wish them a pleasant journey.

Fifteen hogs killed in this vicinity this season weighed 4812 pounds, an average weight of 321 pounds. The average age of the porkers was 307 days.

Some sneak thief helped himself to a piece of George D. Lynn's meat last Friday night. George has prepared a loaded shot gun to give the sneak a warm reception upon his return.

It is reported of a Smith valley man who determined to try his luck on the last day of the hunting season that he shot a 28-pound gobbler, seven rabbits, four ground hogs, one 'possum and ten pole cats. We don't vouch for the truth of this story.

Court Notes--Second Week.

At the opening of court on Monday afternoon the following petitions were presented and motions made:

A citation was awarded against John Wesley Myton and Edgar S. Myton, administrators of Andrew Myton, late of West township, to file their account.

K. Allen Lovell, Esq., surviving executor and trustee under the will of Wm. C. Hight, late of Huntingdon, was discharged from said trust on his own petition. The Union Trust Co., of Philadelphia, was appointed in his stead. Bond in $2000 approved.

The vendue list of the personal property of John Noble, late of Cassville, was filed.

The return to the order to sell the real estate of William Harkleroad, a minor child of Samuel Harkleroad, late of Clay township, was confirmed nisi. Property sold to John C. Harkleroad for $84.

J. F. Schock, Esq., was appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Jesse O. McClain, executor of John McClain, late of Carbon township.

The Pennsylvania Company for Insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities, of Philadelphia, was appointed guardian of Charlotta Miller, minor child of Mrs. Alice A. Miller, deceased.

The return to the order to sell the real estate of Martha Livingston, late of West township, was confirmed nisi. Property sold to Wilson Hoover for $700.

William J. Forbes, Esq., was appointed auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the executors of Adam Focht.

The several returns to the orders to sell the real estate of David and Israel Caldwell were confirmed nisi.

On the petition of the District Attorney, nolle prosequis were entered in the following cases: Com. vs. Grant Rohrer, W. H. Swan, Henry Bisbin, Alex. Mills, Charles DeForrest, Frank Nevill, Lewis App, W. L. Gelwicks, Roy Rung, Maggie Murphy, Porter Waters, R. M. Martin, R. M. Longacre, John Mulvahill, O. E. Boate, George Doran, Robert E. Boyer, Andrew Teeters, Wm. H. Hampton, Samuel R. Miller, John Moore, G. W. Chambers, Antis Ellis, Levi Putt, Thos. E. McGowan, Geo. W. Chambers, Wm. Shoemaker.

Report of viewers to view a site for county bridge in Hopewell township. Confirmed absolutely.

Wilfred H. Harned was appointed trustee in place of Hon. Samuel T. Brown, deceased, in relation to certain lands conveyed to him in trust by J. U. Jacobs, J. M. Bacon, A. C. Hopkins, et al.

The account of E. H. Crownover, assignee of S. B. Peters, of Barree township, was confirmed nisi.

The report of viewers to view and vacate a certain public road in Morris township was confirmed nisi.

Jas. S. Woods, Esq., was appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Alexander Maxwell, assignee of Geo. W. Cogley.

Two civil suits for this week's court were settled as follows: Gettysburg National Bank, vs. C. M. Gage, and W. D. Henderson, vs. H. J. McAteer.

A judgment was rendered in favor of the American Road Machine Co., vs. Shirley township for $400.

The case against the Central Banking Co., of Mount Union, vs. John Bare, for ejectment, took up several days. Judge Bell directed to find for the plaintiff, which was accordingly done.

The Prospectus of the Home for 1898,

The excellent stories, for which The Home is noted, will be continued; the Fashion and Fancy Work department will be kept up to a high standard. Kate Sanborn will continue her bright "Off-Hand Talks," and every one of the numerous Departments will be increased and made brighter.

TAKE NOTICE.--You are given a choice of one of the following articles and The Home for three months for only 15 cents. Lord Lisle's Daughter, by Charlotte M. Braeme; Book of 60 pages on Crocheting and Knitting; or a Stamping Outfit of 66 patterns, many large designs, including centerpieces, doilies, etc. Illustrated Premium List, or outfit for canvassing sent *free*.

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For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by

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The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter. Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

A New Stock.

Having returned from the Eastern Cities where I made large purchases of new goods suitable for this section, I am prepared to show those who favor me with their trade one of the cleanest and best assortments of General Merchandise ever brought to Mapleton. Come and see the new goods.

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For Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys, Children and Babies.

A Beautiful Line of Solid Sterling Silver Table Ware and Novelties,

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Means more liberal buying on the part of both dealer and consumer. Our Fall and Winter lines have been purchased with a view of giving the trade the best goods for the least money. Our specialties are

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GLOVES, HATS, CAPS,

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J. L. Houck,

Cassville, Pa.

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Was never before on so broad and extensive a basis as it is with us this year. Our stock of

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is much larger than usual. The constant and very decided increase in our business month after month aids us in turning goods over to our trade at more advantageous prices. It has taken years of persistent effort on our part to build up a business equalled by none in this county, and it has been accomplished by zealously guarding the interests of our customers in every way possible.

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We have always prided ourself on NICE CLEAN PURE GOODS.

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DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
The famous little pills.

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